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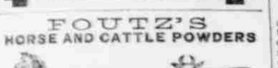

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BITTEN BY A MAD DOG.

A summer seldom passes that the cry of "Mad dog!" is not heard in some direction or another, and many and stringent are the police regulations put in force to guard against the perils of hydrophobia. More than one unhappy dog, innocent of anything except fright or thirst, panic at being hunted, or having lost his way or his master, has fallen a victim to mistaken zeal.

One day during last summer a peddler woman walking along the road observed a dog belonging to the neighborhood trotting before her. She knew who was the owner and also that the animal was not far from home.

A grassy bank was beside the footpath, and in this bank was a wasp's nest. The dog in passing must have disturbed the insects, which flew out upon him, clustering round his head, and stinging him about the ears, eyes and nostrils. The poor animal, frightened and in pain, sprang forward, rushing on with wild contortions of agony.

A policeman coming up at the moment saw him fly past, his tongue hanging out, his eyes protruded. "Mad dog!" he cried, and the poor beast was shot dead before the screaming woman, running breathlessly to the rescue, could explain what she had seen.

"And a sore pity it was," she said. "As honest and faithful and as handsome a dog as ever stepped before its own tail. Not so mad, indeed, as the man that was in such a hurry to shoot him."

Of all the changes which modern and more enlightened times have brought about, there is none happier than that affecting the treatment of sufferers attacked with hydrophobia.

The writer of this is old enough to remember bygone tragedies connected with those victims that make one shudder. There was no hope for the unfortunates. Death was the doom; and at the first symptoms the hapless human victims were ruthlessly destroyed—suffocation between feather beds the usual mode! An occurrence in humble Irish life, remembered still in the parish where it took place, and for the truth of which many can vouch, will illustrate painfully the above.

The narrative will be best given in the words of one of the family present at the time.

Myself was in the house when it all happened, being first-cousin to Mrs. Ryan, the mistress. A comfortable farm it was, and she well to do; with cows and other stock in plenty, and good land. Ryan had been dead some years, and she managed it all; a clever, brisk, stirring woman. She'd be up and out in her dairy at three o'clock in the summer mornings to get the butter off the churn in the cool of the day; and then away with her across the fields to visit the cattle and oversee the laborers at work.

Many a smart young fellow would have been proud to help her, and right glad to step into Ryan's shoes if he was let. For she was pleasant to look at; as comely as she was industrious; tidy and trim, wonderful at making and laying by money. But although she had a gay word for them all, and was blithe and cheery as the day, they soon found that coming courting to the winsome young widow was only wasting their time. She wouldn't listen to man or mortal.

Her whole heart and life was bound up in her one child, a lovely boy. It was easy to see by the look that would come into her face, and the light and love in her eyes, as they followed him wherever she went, that she hadn't a thought to give any beside. He was the entire world to her. Every penny she could make or save was for him, and late and early she worked to keep all things about the farm in the best order against he was old enough to take it up.

A fine handsome child he was: merry as a child, full of spirits and fun. He doted on his mother, and maybe she wasn't proud of him! Every one loved him, even the dumb animals, he was so good-natured and kindly—joyous and bright like sunshine in the house. There's something in the young and their ways that the heart warms to, natural.

As time wore on, young Ryan grew to be handy and helpful about the place, and knowledgable concerning farm business.

He was rising sixteen years old, a good scholar, and a fine well-grown active lad, when there came a wonderful hot summer, and rumors were rife about mad dogs seen going through the country, and of the terrible mischief they did. Cows were bitten, and pigs; Christians were attacked, and a neighboring farmer lost two valuable horses, that went mad after being bitten, and had to be destroyed. People were everywhere in dread and on the watch.

One morning just after the hay was gathered in and safe, herself and the boy were together in the yard, working away as busy as bees. They were seldom asunder now; for he had done with schooling, and they always kept one another company just like a pair of comrades. There was only nineteen years' difference between the ages of the two.

Talking merrily they were over their work and laughing—he was full of his jokes—when a man came tearing into the yard, crying out that a mad dog was in the place, and was making straight for the field the cows were in.

Quick as lightning the boy caught up a pitchfork and away like a shot into the field. His mother flew after him, shrieking out to him to stop, and shouting out to the men to follow. But he was as light of foot and nimble as the deer, and before ever a one could overtake him he had come up with the dog.

The great animal faced savagely round upon the lad when he made at him with the pitchfork, and bit and tore with fury. But the brave boy grappled with him and had him pinned to the ground by the time the men came up and gave the finishing stroke.

"Now, mother dear," he cried in glee, "the cows are safe! Another minute and the brute would have been into them."

But the poor mother wasn't heeding the cows, when her darling son, for whom she'd have given all she was worth in the wide world, was there before her eyes all bloody and covered with foam from the beast's mouth. She washed and bathed the bites, the boy laughed at her the while, saying they were nothing. And nothing there was for a time.

But what all dreaded and were looking out for in trembling, came at last. He knew it himself, the poor fellow! It was pitiful to see how he strove and fought manfully against it; and forced himself to drink, when even the sight of water or any other liquor was unbearable. He'd try and try to swallow, though it strangled him. No use! he couldn't get down a drop, nd the convulsions were dreadful. At length he grew violent, and went raving mad altogether; and hand and foot they had to tie him, to prevent his doing himself or others a mischief.

The doctor came; but what could he do? He was a good-natured man, and gave many a sixpence and shilling to those he knew needed nourishment more than drugs; but no one thought much of his physicking. People said he had but the one medicine, and that he gave it to all alike, no matter what ailed them. Not that there was any harm in that, for it stands to reason that what would do good to one Christian couldn't be bad for another. When any of the quality were sick, they sent right away off to the city for the grand doctor there; but our parish man was good enough for the poor.

Anyhow, not all the doctors in creation could be of any use to the dear young master. There was but the one thing for him—his doom was sealed. And now the question was, how it was to be done. Three ways were spoken of. To smother him between two feather-beds; or else carry him down to the river and drown him; or to open a vein and let him bleed away to death.

The mother wouldn't hear of the smothering. When it was proposed to her you'd think she'd go out of her senses. Indeed, for the matter of that, it was much the same whatever plan was talked of; they couldn't drag consent out of her to any of them. God help her! 'twas a cruel strait to be in. At long last, and after much debate, it was settled that a vein should be opened; and when it was done, the poor fellow—laid upon a bed of straw in an outhouse in the yard—was left to die!

Oh, but that was the day of woe! The misery of it, and the despair of the distracted mother, if I was talking till doomsday I couldn't describe. Her neighbors and cousins and the lad's uncles flocked in and were all gathered round her in the best parlor, striving to comfort her.

They made strong tea, in hopes to get her to swallow some. They tried to raise her heart, telling her of the grand funeral he'd have—hundreds and hundreds coming to it from far and near—the handsomest coffin they could buy, real oak, with brass ornaments, and such a wake as was never seen in the country before; no expense spared! but you might as well talk to the dead in the clay.

She didn't hear a word, but sat there without tear or moan—only her mouth working with the agony within—just a froze up, stony image of Despair! and you'd hardly know her, she was so changed. The bright, smooth, comely face all drawn and wrinkled like an old crone's, and ghastly pale. Sure it was no wonder, when all she loved upon earth was dripping out his young life within a stone's throw of her.

When they saw it was of no use they left the poor woman alone. A gloomy silence fell upon the sorrowful company as they sat there waiting—waiting for the end. The minutes seemed like hours. There was no stir except when now and then some one would whisper under his breath about the dying boy; how pleasant he was and gay! how generous and open-handed he'd been.

But no matter how sorrowful the house, or what woe and misery are within the walls, the business of life outside must go on. When milking time came, Kitty M'Cabe, the dairy woman—though the heart in her was breaking—slipped out to call the milk-girls and see to the cows.

Coming back through the yard when the milking was done, she had to pass by the outhouse where they had laid the boy; and for the life of her, she couldn't help stooping to try and listen how it was with him, and whether he was in heaven yet. There was no sound.

Strict orders were given that no one was to go in; but the door was not locked, and she thought she'd just give it a small shove open, to take one look. It was an old crazy door, contrary and ill-fitting, and at the first push, it gave a great shriek, and made so sharp a noise that she was frightened and tried to pull it back again. The sight of the blood trickling upon the floor made her giddy and sick.

"Is that you, Kitty M'Cabe?" came in a weak faint whisper from the far end.

Her heart leaped up at the voice she never thought to hear again.

"Ay is it, my life! my darlin'! jewel o' the world!" and she pushed in, never heeding the orders against it, or the trouble and disgrace she was bringing on herself.

"O Kitty, I'm lost with the thirst! Have you any milk?"

"To be sure I have, darlint—lashins!"—and she ran and filled a jugful. He drained it every drop, and then he called for more.

"I'm better now, but weak as water. Cutie me, Kitty, and I'll try to sit up. Don't be afraid. Some more milk now; it is doing me good."

He struggled up, and leaned the poor white face against her shoulder, while she put the jug to his lips.

They were pale as a corpse's; as if every drop of his blood had run out. The milk seemed to revive him. She thought he'd never stop drinking. After a while he said:

"Go now, Kitty, and tell my mother I'm well—quite well. Something has cured me. Or stop! I'll try and go myself if I'm able. She won't be frightened, will she, and think it's my ghost?"

"Heart's darlin'—'tis clean wild with joy she'll be! But stay, jewel, till I've bound me handkerchief tight over against the cruel cut. There now, masther dear."

"Reach me over that big stick in the corner, and I'll lean down upon you, Kitty, and make shift somehow to creep along;" and supported by the woman, he began with feeble footsteps to totter across the yard.

Roused by a cry from one of the company, his mother looked up, and caught sight of the boy helped past the window. Staggering blindly in, he fell into her outstretched arms; and as they closed convulsively round his half-fainting form, and she held him folded in her breast—fast locked and strained to her—all who were present and looked on knew that she would never part him more.

And she never did. From that day out, sign or symptom of the madness never appeared, though it was long in recovering his strength, and had to be nursed and tended like an infant. He had, you see, bled such a power, that it was the world's work to bring him to. When the doctor fixed up the cut, he was almost gone. A minute more, and 'twould have been too late.

The doctor said that all the poison of the dog's bite had flowed away out of him with the blood; but what did he know? Anyhow, there wasn't a healthier or a handsomer or a finer man than himself in the whole barony when he came to his full age; over six feet in his stocking soups, and broad-shouldered in proportion.

But it was remarked by every one that his mother was never the same after that terrible day when he was laid in the outhouse to die.

An Original After Dinner Speech.

The entertainment was given by an earl, deservedly popular. It was extremely handsome, and champagne flowed in almost excessive flood. The evening was well advanced when a benignant old gentleman arose to propose a toast. He spoke with entire fluency; but somehow he said exactly the opposite of what he meant. "I feel," said he, "that for a plain country squire like myself to address this learned company, is indeed to cast pearls before swine." Never was so successful a speech made. He could get no further for many minutes. The swine applauded vociferously, and as though they would never cease. We knew, of course, that the good old gentleman meant that he was the swine and that we were the pearls. But then he had not said so. His meaning could be gathered, but was not expressed.

CARE OF THE STOMACH.

When to Eat and How.—Sound Advice from an Old-Timer.

An old timer, who was brought up in hotels and resturants, and knows all about eating, gave some points to a reporter the other day about the way for a man to make friends with his stomach. "There are two big mistakes that almost all persons make," said he. "One is that they don't eat the right things, and the other is that what they do eat they don't eat right. Dyspepsia and indigestion are killing more people than rum ten times over. Why, delirium tremens is joy compared with a bad digestion. When a man has the tremens he's happy sometimes, because he forgets himself, but when he's got dyspepsia his stomach is always with him, and he's always conscious of it. He can't sleep. His food doesn't taste right. Boils break out over him. He's morbid. All his friends seem to have deserted him, and some day he goes and blows his brains out, and the public and newspapers say he had business troubles. Business troubles! Why, what does a man care for business troubles when his stomach's all right? If his stomach is all right, his head will be clear, and he'll prosper. No glutton or dyspeptic can stand up alongside of a man with a sound stomach and a clear head. When you got up this morning what did you do? Went right off, to breakfast and filled yourself,

WITH YOUR NOSE IN THE PAPERS

and your mind wandering over the earth. You don't know what you ate, or how much or how long it took. For all the good it did you, you might as well have swallowed bacon and cornbread, or turkey and buckwheat cakes, or any other mixture that would take up space in your stomach. Then, while you ate, you gulped down ice water and coffee alternately, and when you got through you lit a cigar and went down town, glad you had done part of the work of the day. That's not breakfasting. It's loading up your stomach, and it's worse for you than if you hadn't eaten anything. Then you have a headache and feel bad, and grow fat, and wonder why it all is. It's because you don't pay as much attention to your stomach as you do to your office boy. Your stomach takes its revenge by making you wretched. To a quelch it you pour a lot of liquor into it and gulp some ice water on that with a cracker or pretzel and a bit of cheese? What sort of a mixture is that? Just imagine the cheese and rum and pretzel, and think that something inside of you has to get away with that. If you want to drink, drink and enjoy your drink. Don't down it and fling things at it when you've got it down. Take a glass of wine and enjoy it, but don't fling it into your stomach as you would your fist into somebody's eye. Your stomach ought to be your friend, but if you go to pitching into it, it'll show fight, and you may as well understand that it will get the best of it. When you get up in the morning take a big drink of water. Your system wants water first. An engine isn't first fired up and then some water let into the boiler. Clean your teeth, and let the water run from the spigot while you're doing it.

THEN DRINK A PINT ON IT.

Use common hydrant water; no ice, no salt, no mineral water. Ordinary water is good enough for an ordinary healthy man. Keep away from drugs and pills and give your stomach a show. If you are in a hurry to read the papers, read them before breakfast. When you sit down to breakfast table be happy; you're going to do something pleasant. Breakfast isn't a penalty imposed on you or a task to be performed as soon as possible, but a pleasant, enjoyable occasion. Try and have somebody to talk to you, and talk yourself. Laugh. Start off with fruit—some oranges, say. Then eat some fish and stale bread, or stale rolls or toast. If you want anything more eat some meat. Take your time to eat it all. I stay at the table for an hour, and eat all the time. Don't eat much, but take your time to it. If you haven't time, eat less. The time you spend at breakfast will be saved over and over again during the day. If you've been up the night before, don't take a cocktail or ice water. Try some broth and some fripe if your stomach's pretty far gone. When a man's been off a little his stomach is raw and inflamed. He doesn't want to start right off with more rum. Let him give his stomach a show. It'll pay him to. Coddle your stomach in the morning and it'll stand up for you at night. If you go pitching into it first thing it will have its revenge. If you must smoke and you must drink, wait until your stomach is through with breakfast. Try this thing of starting off fair and square. You can drink more and smoke more in the evening, and it won't tell on it. A man's stomach is his friend, and if he'll only treat it kindly the first half of the day it will show its appreciation and stick by him at night."

An Ethnological Question.

As it requires something more than the accident of birth in France to make a Frenchman, or in Holland to make a Dutchman, or in Cork to make an Irishman, so it requires something more than the accident of birth within the geographical boundary of this America to make a Yankee. A person born in Patagonia of Mongolian or Ethiopian parents in no less an American than a person born in Chicago or Washington of foreign parents. But neither the one nor the other is by reason of the accident of birth a Yankee.

The names Briton, German, Irish, Yankee, etc., denote distinct families of men that are distinguishable from each other, as the children of different parents are, by certain family likenesses and unlikenesses which are not obliterated by mere place of birth. To obliterate them there must take place what is called assimilation, and this rarely appears in the first generation, and never in the case of foreigners of a different race.

Among persons of kindred races, the process of assimilation is more rapid. The offspring of Britons in this country are not easily distinguished from the purest Yankees; in fact, Britons themselves who migrate in early life are not, race and language being the same.

A Valuable and Useful Cat.

A family in East Dougherty, Ga., had a cat which used to kill and bring in game to them. One moonlight night, as the cat started out on a foraging expedition, it was followed and watched. As it made its way along it uttered a peculiar cry or call from time to time. The little denizens of the woods seemed to understand it, as they began to gather from every direction. When the cat had reached a clear and open space it stopped and waited. Soon a number of rabbits, as if by some preconcerted arrangement, began to gather around her, until a large ring was formed, the cat in the center. The cat played with the rabbits for some time, chasing them around the ring, but at last caught one of the more venturesome bunnies, putting a sudden end to the game for the night.

A sea-green glass vase has recently been found in Pologna. It beats all what these butchers will put in bologna.

BY LOVE RECALLED.

"I am giving you a treasure, my son. Why do you hesitate? Surely you have no other love?"

The sick man lifted himself on his pillow and looked eagerly, fearfully, in the face above him.

It was a haughty yet frank countenance—a face which mingled strength of will with pride, and tenderness with truth, yet had enough poetic fire in it to make the request his father made of Clarence Livingstone a very hard one for him to grant.

For Elmar Livingstone, dying, remembered the wrongs done by him "in the days of nature," and, recalling a lucky venture, which by enriching him had beggared another, asked his son to take that other's orphan daughter for his wife.

Clarence knew nothing of the hour of temptation which saw his father's fall—knew of no reason more powerful than Christian charity which had induced his father to adopt the penniless girl when she was left alone in the world; and, full of fair dreams for his future, he shrank from a marriage with one whom he had rarely seen in his years of study and travel, and who was only to him a shy, awkward child—no more.

"I have no love," he answered. "Why do you ask this of me, my dear father? Make any provision you wish for Miss Munroe, dower her as richly as you choose; but leave her, as I pray you to leave me—free. I have no love for her, nor she for me; we are strangers. Let us remain so, lest in mating us as you would, you do both lives injury."

"Stoop down, Clarence. She loves you; you have been her hero, her idol for years. I have fostered her idolatry, for I have wished to atone for the wrong I did her; and there is but one way—to make her the wife of my only son. My boy, you will not refuse to make my last hour easier?"

"Father, I would purchase your peace with my life, were it possible. But there is surely some other way than this, and I will find it. What is the wrong of which you speak? I must know it since I am to atone; and trust me, my father, though it take my life, I will not fail to make the atonement a complete one."

"There is no other way," moaned the sick man; "but since you bid me unseal my lips, I will tell you how I gained my wealth, and planted my life with aloes of remorse, my son. My cordial! The story is not long, but very hard to tell—very hard, my boy—for it will make you blush for your father."

And, while the summer night closed in gray and spectral, Clarence Livingstone, listening to his father's story of a credulous friend betrayed, and wealth snatched from a too-trusting hand, bent his young head in a humiliation wholly new and wholly intolerable to him.

Without, in the clustering shadows of the veranda, drooping like a lily on its stem, stood Lena Munroe, drinking in the tale with pulses beating as strongly as those in the breast of her Clarence, in her own girlish bosom, pain as keen, regret as bitter; for she had loved Elmar Livingstone as a second father, and felt the sin of the dying as keenly as the wrong done the dead.

Besides, another pang was hers—for Clarence had begged his father not to ask him to be more than a stranger to her!

The story was told, and the old man lay panting on his pillows, his face damp with dews of coming death; and the girl, peering into the chamber with wide pain-darkened eyes, saw Clarence on his knees beside the couch.

"Forgive me, my son; I did the wrong for you," came hoarsely to her from the drawn lips of the dying. "Make her your wife, and all will be well. She is pure as a flower unplucked. She has grown dear to me as a daughter; and, my boy, she loves you!"

A hot flush crept into her face at the low broken words, but it died instantly, for Clarence was replying, and she bent her face to her hands as she listened.

"She may be all you say," came in the clear tones of the young man; "but she is no more to me than a flower which I have no wish to gather. If she loves me it is with a childish love, which will not linger. Rest content, father, she shall not suffer through your—your regard for me. I will give back all the ill-gotten wealth. But I will keep my freedom; I cannot sell it, father."

"What do you mean?"

"That I will make over to Miss Munroe every acre that you leave me—every farthing that is her due. Nay, not one dissenting word," as the old man strove to speak. "Let me keep my honesty, and make my own way with clear hands, if empty ones. I would not offer my hand to your ward now, even though I loved her, which I do not."

"Clarence, my son!"

"Father, say no more, but trust to me; now you shall sleep."

The girl, shaken by hushed sobs, turned from the silvery night, and glided into the house like a shadow.

Ere morning dawned, the soul of Elmar Livingstone had gone where human eye could not follow its flight, free of the clogging clay, to its judgment.

And, as untraceable, it would seem, as the spirit of the man who had wronged her, yet guarded her youth, Lena Munroe had also gone with the night, leaving no token behind her, bidding no farewell.

* * * * * * *

Six years later the accident occurred on the midnight train which filled the hospital of G— with moaning life, or crushed and shapeless bodies, in which was left scarcely strength to sigh.

The nurses went from pallet to pallet, holding bandages, aiding to bind up great gaping wounds, shrinking from the sight of severed arms, but putting personal feeling away before the great needs that met them.

One nurse, with sweet blue eyes, tender and pitiful, gave a low cry at last, as the surgeon whose assistant she was paused beside a cot on which a young man lay unconscious.

"You know him?" the surgeon asked her, regarding her blanched face curiously.

She bent her head in silence, a sob bursting from her lips.

Half an hour later, he lay there under her eyes, cold and still, with strips of linen across his bosom, a broken bandaged arm, and court-plaster holding together the red edges of a gash that ran perilously near the temple; and she knelt beside the cot, with an ashen pain in her young face, as she stroked back the hair from his forehead.

"After six years!" she whispered softly. "Oh, my love, after six years during which I have striven to forget your face, to see it so cold and white! But you shall be more tenderly cared for than though you had a sister near you; and when you are well enough to know me, we part again."

For the crushed and wounded man was Clarence Livingstone, the kneeling nurse the girl to whom he had refused his dying father to make offer of his hand—Lena Munroe.

Long days and nights followed each other, and Clarence waked from stupor to mad delirium, in which he told his patient nurse all of which she already knew, and much besides—told of the wealth he had vowed never to touch, lying in his lawyer's hands for the girl he could not trace; of struggle and trial which he had gone through, which made her blue eyes dim.

But he said no word of any woman whose love was his guerdon, and she was glad that was spared her.

Once, in a midnight hour, when the ward was silent and the lights low about them, he suddenly put forth his uninjured hand and took one of hers; his eyes, brilliant with fever, were fastened on her face.

"My father loved you as a daughter," he said softly, "and he told me you loved me; but I did not believe, and I wanted him to leave me free. Child, why did you fly from me? Did you fear I would learn to love you?"

She bent her face, and tears flowed silently down her cheeks.

It was delirium, she knew; but she, who had been unable to forget, remembered that long hour in the early night too vividly not to again feel some of its pain as she heard him.

It was weeks later when, after a long sleep, he awakened to full consciousness one morning at day-dawn.

The lights were low, the scene spectral, as his languid eyes turned from object to object.

At last they rested on the quiet figure of his nurse, asleep in her chair, and there they lingered.

How sweet and girlish the weary face was, under the stiff cap! and sad, too, as though this life was not such as her heart yearned for. And the hands lying idly in her lap were so fair and white and slender, dainty enough to be decked with gems, fair enough to be kissed, but too frail and white for tearing of linen and lifting of dying heads, he told himself.

Then a sort of memory came to him of those soft fingers on his brow, when it had seemed burning; of that sweet face bent over him in his delirium, when he had taken it for the face of an angel.

He had seen it before, but where? Perhaps in one of his day-dreams. Now he would never forget it, he told himself, as, his own eyes closing, he dropped off to sleep.

It was mid-day when he waked again and found her bending over him, and this time he recognized her.

"Lena!" he cried, trying to put out his hand.

But he was too weak. It fell on the counterpane.

"You know me?" she said softly, turning paler.

"I know you, and I want to tell you," he whispered faintly, but with a warm glow in his eyes—"you are an heiress; there is no need for you to do this work. My father——"

"I know it all," she broke in; "and that was why I left Lynn as I did. Did you think I would beggar you? And your father had been kind to me. I forgave him because he loved me. I will not go back; I will not take a farthing of that money; it is yours."

"Then share it with me," he said softly. "I would not ask you once, because I did not love you. I do now, because love has grown in my heart for you in an hour. Lena, you have nursed me back to life from what must have been very nearly death. Will you learn to care enough for me to share my future?"

"You love me?" she said incredulously. "When did you learn the lesson?"

"At day-dawn, while I watched you asleep in your chair, ere I knew who you were. Lena, do not doubt me!"

"I do not." She knelt at the cot and put back his hair, as he had dreamed she did while he was unconscious. "And I will own to you, Clarence, that I have loved you always—since I first saw you. That was why I fled from Lynn."

"And now you will come back?"

"For the same reason," she smiled, although her lips were tremulous. "Love sent me forth then; love recalls me now; and I will share the possessions with you which were neither honestly yours nor mine, but can belong fairly to us together. Yes, Clarence, I will go back!"

FLASHES.

AN OCEAN RACE.—The Gulf Stream.

CIRCULAR TOUR.—A ride on a roundabout.

NOT SO BLACK AS HE IS INKED.—The printer's devil.

To remove mildew—pay off what is due on the mill, of course.

It is painful to see a man trying to sow wild dotes in his dotage.

A CAPITALIST who lends money without security is a soft money man.

THE Atlantic is crossed in love every time a bridal party goes over.

IT is the silent watches of the night that render alarm clocks necessary.

ALL that Archimedes asked for moving the world was a crumb—a dilemma.

EARTHQUAKES are very aristocratic, at least they always belong to the upper crust.

IT is a whole year before the American people can elect a man to save the country.

A LAZY man, no matter how truthful he may be, will lie about the house a good deal.

IF Old Sol wants to count eight hours a day's work for the remainder of the season we are agreed.

SOCIETY is in a great flutter at the Society Islands, because their king has sued one of his wives for divorce.

AN Austin man has invented an apparatus for arresting and extinguishing sparks. Are the girls going to stand that?

BISMARK looks upon royalty pretty much as the showman does upon his five-legged calf or the man with the iron jaw.

THE boy who swathes his little legs
And bathes them with a lotion,
Has rambled in the underbrush
And poison ivy notion.

THE Vienna police arrested a Mormon missionary named Hammer. It would seem that he did not strike the Austrians favorably.

AN exchange announces, on the death of a lady, that "she lived fifty years with her husband, and died in confident hope of a better life."

PRESENT AND ABSENT.—Compliments are the coin that people pay a man to his face—sarcasm what they pay him out with behind his back.

A FIRE-PROOF

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 13, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND, of N. Y.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

H. B. McCOLLUM, of Susquehanna Co.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,

JON. R. MILTON SPEER, Huntingdon,

HON. JOHN M. KEATING, Allegheny,

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Dist.		Dist.	
1	David W. Sellers	15	Alvin Day
2	Michael Magee	16	William Bent
3	A. H. Ladner	17	Russel James
4	Wm. J. Latta	18	H. H. Woodall
5	John Taylor	19	Herman Bosler
6	Franklin Walden	20	Wm. A. Garman
7	Geo. W. Fawling	21	William Maher
8	James Smith	22	John H. Bailey
9	Dan'l H. Schweyer	23	J. Hackenstein
10	W. B. Given	24	William P. Lantz
11	Charles Robinson	25	David S. Morris
12	J. B. Reynolds	26	Jas. H. Caldwell
13	Edw. J. Gaynor	27	S. T. Neill
14	Simon P. Light	28	J. L. Brown

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, of Johnstown.

JOHN S. RHEY, of Ebensburg.

FOR SHERIFF,

JOHN J. KINNEY, of Tunnelhill.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR,

JAMES A. WHARTON, of Clearfield township.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,

C. A. BUCK, of Carrolltown.

TIP-A-CANOE will be found floating in Salt river after the November election.

RAILWAYS are said to consume more than half the world's production of iron, the car wheels required in the United States alone taking more than 2,000,000 tons.

TEN Presidents have been renominated for office, and of these seven were elected and three defeated. Old John Adams, his son, John Quincy Adams, and Martin Van Buren were the unsuccessful ones.

THE executive committee of the National American party has issued a call for a convention, to be held in Washington on the 14 of August next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY MAYNARD, of the Treasury Department, has informed the collector of customs at Plattsburg, N. Y., that sawed spruce lumber intended for the manufacture of paper is entitled to free entry.

THE remains of Judge Trunkey of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, who died on Monday, June 25th, at London, England, have been brought to his home in Franklin, Venango, county, where they were interred on Tuesday, July 10.

IN view of the fact that the head of the Republican ticket for President is a strong friend of the Chinese, it is not a violent presumption to assume that at Republican parades, during the coming canvass Chinese lanterns will be among the chief ornaments.

OWING to the obstructive tactics of the Republicans in the House at Washington and the slowness of the Republican Senate it became necessary at the close of June to pass a joint resolution extending the old appropriations for 30 days into the new fiscal year.

THE election bets are all in favor of Cleveland and Thurman. Betting is not much of an argument, but it is a straw that shows which way the wind is blowing. Gamblers do not care which party wins but they like to get their money up on the winning side.

GENERAL SHERIDAN, is at his cottage at Nonquitt, Massachusetts, and his condition is reported as steadily improving. He was taken there by the government steamer Swatara on Sunday and since his landing his condition has been gradually growing better.

Hugh W. Wier, Esq., of Pittsburg, has been appointed Chief Justice of Idaho, by President Cleveland. Mr. Weir was born in Indiana county where he read law and practiced up to 1870, when he removed to Pittsburg. He is an able lawyer and well fitted to wear the Judicial ermine.

ON Tuesday last General Diaz was re-elected President of the Republic of Mexico. His administration has been a liberal and progressive one and the people in that country, for the past few years seem to have been governed with more regard to their interests than usually falls to the lot of the people in that ill governed country.

THE friends of John Sherman are charging and General Algier's friends are denying the purchase by the latter of a number of Sherman's Southern delegates at the Chicago Convention. In the words of Flanigan of Texas "that is what they were there for" and of Algier sweetened Sherman out the Pinkstonian statesman ought to be the last man to squeal.

MR. WILSON, of Iowa, has introduced in the Senate a bill to make the manufacture, preparation, or sale of adulterated articles of food, drink, or medicine, a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment. The bill provides that the fact that an article has been corrupted, debased, or changed in its composition, or strength, by the introduction of any foreign substance, shall constitute adulteration, whether the article shall have been rendered unhealthful or not.

POLITICAL platforms says the New York *World* have evidently not as much influence as they ought to have on the employers of iron-workers. The fact that the capitalists conclude that it is better to shut down their mills than continue production at present prices is anything but an aid to the high-tariff principles set forth in the Republican pronunciamento begotten at Chicago.

Without entering into the tariff agitation at all, manufacturers of experience will, if they are honest, acknowledge that they have passed through depressions such as now exist with which reductions in the tariff had nothing to do. These depressions have in two marked instances since the close of the war thrown hundreds of thousands of men out of employment. They have also caused losses to capitalists through glutting the market with a product which must be consumed at home or only exported at a great loss. But the workingmen in the seasons of shutting down are the greater sufferers.

The proprietors may sustain some loss, but when wages cease the wage-earners lose all that they are accustomed to depend upon. The cost, time considered, of finding new employment, or perhaps of learning a new trade, more than counterbalances, all things considered, any excess over common wages they may have received. We do not hear that such men as Mr. Carnegie are overcome by the change in the tide. They can shut down, unless they have been very imprudent, without anything worse than the mere loss of interest on plant. Let wage-earners think who are the main beneficiaries by the high duties on iron, remembering all the time that competition for labor, imported or otherwise, depends upon the supply and not upon the tariff.

A PROHIBITORY tariff does not protect but instead is an oppression. The Mills bill, now proposed by the Democrats levies 40 per cent. tariff duties, which is 12 per cent. more than the Morrill tariff imposed in 1861 which was distinctly a protective tariff, yet the monopolists complain that it is a free trade measure. The fact of the matter is that during the war, owing to the necessities of the government the tariff was raised away above a protective basis and has enabled the monopolists to pile up fortunes at the expense of the people. They are loth to part with a measure that enables them to rob the people and if the cry of "free trade" will continue it a few years longer they will bellow it for all it is worth. It may catch a few unwary, but thinking people who are taxed to help them along will conclude that 40 per cent. onght to be enough.

A FEW years ago, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, when Congress was about to break down the American quinine monopoly, the high-protectionist sheets claimed that Philadelphia's great chemical works would be ruined. The quinine manufacturers, however, continue to do business at the old stand, but the suffering poor no longer have to pay from $2.50 to $4 an ounce for the medicine that now sells for less than one-fourth of these figures.

THE Inter-State Commerce Commission has been informed that the Chicago & St. Paul railroad has adopted rates between Chicago and St. Paul which are less than the rate from those cities to intermediate points along its line. After investigating the matter, the commission reaches the conclusion that it is a prima facie violation of the long and short haul section, and has decided to investigate the matter in Dubuque, Iowa. The sessions will open in that city on July 25.

THE collections of internal revenue during the first eleven months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, amounted to $114,094,759, being $5,428,867 more than the collections during the corresponding period of the last fiscal year. Among the collections were: On spirits, $64,194,612, an increase of $3,769; on tobacco, $28,123,732, an increase of $781,313; of fermented liquors, $20,800,932, an increase of $1,210,365.

GENERAL ROSECRANS is authority for the statement that Harrison's record on the Chinese question will swing California into the Cleveland column. "People outside the State," he says, "can form no idea of the feeling within the State on the Chinese question, for no other State has suffered so much from the Celestials. If Harrison has any hopes of carrying the State he may as well abandon them now."

THE farmers in the country are asking themselves the question whether protection protects them. Everything they buy is taxed for the benefit of monopolies while supply and demand regulates the price of everything they sell. While the monopolist is working and will vote for the benefit of his pocket book it will be well enough for the farmer to see how his interests are best protected.

THE Chicago *Herald* remarks that "Pennsylvania is said to have been the first State to break over the old and well established custom of hanging murderers only on Friday. Many other States, Illinois included, now depart from it. There never was any good reason for it anyway, and as there are few States that do not need a hanging every day in the week, it is well to do away with it altogether."

M. PAUL LEROY-BEAULIEU, a French scientist, gives figures showing the quantity of tobacco consumed in the different countries of Europe. The rate per 100 inhabitants is, according to him, as follows: Spain, 110 pounds; Italy, 128 pounds; Great Britain, 138 pounds; Russia, 182 pounds; Denmark, 224 pounds, Norway, 229 pounds; Austria, 273 pounds.

AMONG all the men named there is not one "leader," no one whose personal or historical relations to the people would make a difference of 1,000 votes in the canvass. Sherman, Allison, Harrison, etc., have records that would be awkward on the tariff, the currency, the Chinese question, etc.—*Senator Ingalls' letter about candidates at the Chicago Convention.*

The Logic of Facts.

The old school of political economists is still arguing how prosperous this country has been because of its high tariff. This is the style of reasoning indulged before Bacon's time. Having a theory well prepared, facts are fitted into it wherever found, and those that will not fit are discarded as useless. The modern method of reasoning goes on the principle of securing facts wherever they can be verified and accepeting the logical conclusion. This method applied to the doctrine of protection as preached in this country leads to the inevitable conclusion that the country has prospered in spite of the war tariff, not because of it.

Germany has a high tariff and its people are most economical and philosophical race. Still it does not prosper. Spain has its tariff and its depression. Russia has a very high tariff, but government and people are alike poor. England has free trade and is the most prosperous of the nations named. France has a moderate tariff and while recovering from a great war debt is still prosperous. The average of wages in England is 20 per cent. greater than in France, 40 per cent. greater than in Germany and more than double that of Russia.

The Russian tariff is greater than that of the United States, and it is the only one of the European powers in which conditions are similar to those existing in this country, in that it has vast undeveloped resources and practically unsettled tracts of land. Every industry is protected to the point of prohibition, and few articles of commerce produced in Russia are imported. But Russia is bankrupt. Her treasury is empty and her national debt increasing. Her people are paupers, groveling in the depths of misery and poverty. The reason is not far to seek. The mass of the people are uneducated and terrorized by an autocratic government. Their methods of production are crude and faulty; their incentives to effort few and far between. A huge standing army takes the best brains and brawn of the country from the pursuits of peace and progress and eats up all the production of the people.

Germany bears its burden of taxation because of the intelligence and thrift of its people, who make the utmost of everything they have. But with the taxation burden removed their progress would be wonderful. The German government does not tax the people purely on the theory of protecton, but because the revenues are needed to maintain the pomp and circumstance of war in time of peace. France thrives under a moderate tariff, because the people are industrious and intelligent and the country fertile. The system is that of a tariff for revenue only, for France, like its neighbors, supports a drain on its resourses in the shape of a big standing army, and has been paying off a huge war indemnity to Germany.

England suffers equally with the other European powers in the maintenance of a non-productive and consuming army and navy. Its territory is limited, and it is a great importer of crude materials from "protected" countries, yet its mills and factories pay the highest wages. Its internal taxes on necessaries in the absence of tariff duties are burdensome because of the enormous expense of the government.

The United States has intelligent population, wonderful natural resources, improved appliances and everything favorable to cheap production. There is no burdensome standing army or royal revenues to provide for. It would be surprising if the country did not prosper. But it prospers in spite of the high tariff, not because of it.

The enormous revenues of our present onerous system of taxation lead to an unequal distribution of the fruits of inherent prosperity, because the burden of taxation falls on one portion of the people and the enhanced profits of protected industries redound to the benefit of another and much smaller class. In the nature of the case this small benefited class combines to perpetuate the system and to increase its features of special favor, while the great mass struggles and grinds itself poorer.

What is wanted now, and contemplated by the Democratic party, is not free trade, but a reduction and equalization of the burden of taxation. A system that will not perpetually cause the rich to grow richer and the poor poorer, until society is divided into classes with no feelings or instincts in common, and the idea of government of, by and for the people becomes an impossibility because of the duality and seperate interests of those people. Such revision and equalization of the tariff is a necessity, and as the party guaranteeing such reform the Democracy is certain of success.—*Pittsburg Post.*

The Republican Crime.

The conduct of the Republican campaign is an outrage on the American people, insulting to their intelligence and detrimental to their prosperity.

The only hope of the opposition party lies in creating stringency, distress and apprehension, so that the ignorant, credulous and timid may think it for their interest to vote for the return to Federal power of the men and methods they rejected four years ago, after a long endurance of the evils they brought upon the country.

To cause and continue business and industrial embarassments the Republican managers rely on the constant accumulation as surplus in the Treasury of money needed in the channels of industry and trade. They count on the paralyzing effect of a prolonged uncertainty respecting legislation to regulate taxation and finance. They hope to tire out the country by dull times and to turn the resulting discontent to partisan account. Hence they persist in a policy of obstruction to Democratic propositions for tax reform and surplus reduction, and think that the people will blame the Administration for the evils its opponents have recklessly created and unscrupulously prolonged.

From the hour of his inauguration down to his last public utterance in the admirable Fourth of July letter to Tammany Hall, President Cleveland has never failed in the duty of pointing out the dangers that threaten us and plainly stating the measures necessary to avert them, while the Republican party has never ceased to court disaster in order that it might profit by it.

The Republican theories are not intended to meet the condition that confronts us. They were not contrived to help the people or increase the prosperity of the land. They were devised and are propagated only to spread a false belief that the Democracy desires to accomplish that which no one advocates, and to which Democratic resolutions and bills are opposed. The President, who always speaks the right word in the right time, has done a patriotic service in denouncing the falsehood that Democratic industrial reform means free trade. The falsification is, it is true, a most daring and transparent one in view of the labor protective declarations of Cleveland's annual message and of the fact that the tariff contemplated by the Mills bill is one of 40 per cent. But flagrantly untrue as the assertion of the Republicans is, it is their only stock in trade. It is the false coin the political counterfiters are trying to pass upon the people of the country, and right well has the President done to nail it to the counter.

Very dearly have the people already paid for the cirminal course of the Republicans. Many are the artisans now unemployed, the factories closed and the enterprises languishing that would have been factors in the sum of national prosperity had the Republican obstructionists given heed to the monitions of Cleveland and the warnings of Manning, or even regarded in the least degree their own solemn pledges of the past, which they now flout and disown.

The crime is a grave one and grievous is the mischief already wrought. It is high time for every Democrat to do all that in him lies to end the evil condition straightway. Let the Democratic House hasten the passage of the bill to reduce taxation and to kill the surplus. It is no time for fine-spun courtesies. Duty is too pressing. Let the Senate have the bill to deal with, stamped with the approval of the House, and let the Republican Senators have the responsibility of saying what they will do with it. That all the Republican Senators will obstinately refuse any relief to the people we are not yet prepared to believe. If they do so refuse, then will the guilt of the great crime of the Republican party be fastened so clearly upon it that the people will surely rise up and inflict a mighty punishment at the national election. —*N. Y. Star*

The Country's Needs.

If the politicians would stop their war cries long enough to study the real needs of the country they might find better material for their campaign tracts than now fills the sheets sent out broadcast over the land. Here is a man with stout lungs crying out for "protection to home manufactures," when anyone not wholly blind ought to be able to see that what manufactures need most is a wider market. There is not a leading industry in the United States that cannot under a very moderate tariff compete successfully on our soil with any foreign producer of similar goods if the home demand is large enough to exhaust its capacity. It is not more protection but more customers that is the crying want of the American producers of all classes. The common theory of the high tariff politician is that the American fabricant, owing to higher rates of interest, a greater outlay for weges and a more conscientious attention to the quality of his product is shut out of our markets, and is compelled to see the foreign substitute made abroad under cheaper condicions by half-starved operatives take the place of the home-made goods. The truth is that whenever an American manufacturer of desirable goods has come to grief, it has been because our markets have been glutted by over production and domestic competition, and he has found no relief in a demand for export. The moment anything the product of human ingenuity is wanted in this country there are found enterprising fabricants enough to produce it. If no more is made than consumers demand the business is profitable and the industry is amply rewarded. But the great peculiarity of American enterprise is a mad propensity to overdo anything that holds out a promise of profit. If our people are celebrated for ingenious inventions, they are still more remarkable for an insane desire to seize for their own advantage whatever another has found profitable. The over production which has brought so many corporations and capitalists to grief is seen and acknowledged, but the remedy is sought for in the wrong direction. The usual course is to combine the competitors into a trust or syndicate or pool, and to limit the output of the industry. Artificial prices are thus created and maintained, to the disadvantage of consumers and to the ultimate injury of the producers themselves. The true solution of the difficulty is not a curtailment of the supply, but an enlargement of the demand. Not fewer goods, but more people to buy, is the real need of the market. It is not "protection" in making goods at higher prices than this country needs, but a wider market for its varied products and manufactures. There are some 300,000,000 of adults in the world outside of ot this country who are buying to some extent of such produce and merchandise as can be supplied from our fields and factories. Why should we let so many of our fertile acres lie barren, and work our factories on half time, and wait for these customers to get tired of trading with our competitors of other lands? Does anyone say that the world's markets are open to us, and that all we have to do is to go in and possess them?—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

IRISH matters are attracting much more attention than usual in England just at present. The death of Mr. Mandeville in consequence of treatment received in Tullamore Jail intensifies the feeling. This unfortunate was a well-to-do farmer who was imprisoned with Mr. O'Brien and for the same cause. He refused to wear the prison garb, was fed on bread and water and finally stripped of his clothes. After robing himself in a sheet for a time he yielded. But his health was permanently injured and his death has ensued, it is asserted, in consequence. The demand is made that the matter shall become the subject of Parliamentary inquiry, and whether it is or not the effect remains about the same. Mr. Parnell's requets that the House of Commons shall investigate the charges made against him by the *Times* will probably be refused. But that will only bring the same question up for discussion in connection with the vote on the salary of the Attorney-General, who has failed to prosecute after bringing serious accusations. Ireland bothers the Ministry greatly and will continue to do so until justice is done.—*N. Y. World*

In his speech of acceptance Gen. Harrison made the assertion that the principles enunciated by the Republican platform are in harmony with his personal convictions. This declaration came not a moment too soon. But a few years ago Gen. Harrison favored a thorough revision of the tariff, which the platform opposes, and he firmly believed that whiskey should be about the last article from which the tax should be removed, while the platform practically says it shall be one of the first. The fact that Gen. Harrison is able to bring himself into line so promptly shows that he can eat crow with apparent cheerfulness if not with actual enjoyment. As the Chinaman at New Albany said, "Hoolay for Hallison!"

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

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NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—It was before Washington went into politics that "he could not tell a lie." The record is silent after that.

—One of Forepaugh's elephants had to be covered with mustard the other day to ease his pains, and it took 22 pounds to do it.

—There was sleighing in Marlboro, Mass., on Saturday evening (June 30th), there being sufficient snow and hail to warrant it.

—Divorces are even easier in Germany than here. At Frankfort-on-the-Main last week a married woman was pronounced the person at fault and legally divorced because she did know how to cook.

—Herman Maerbold, an aged miser of New York, was found sitting dead, with a a pipe in his mouth, in a chair at his home on Bond street, Elizabeth, N. J., on Tuesnight. He is supposed to have died of starvation.

—Henry Powell, of Cincinnati, a saloon passenger on the steamer Servia, which arrived at New York on Monday, jumped overboard on the morning of July 1st, while temporarily insane. His daughter was with him on the steamer.

—The big Nova Scotia timber raft, whose owners are not alarmed at the fate of the Leary raft, will soon be launched and started on its way for New York. It is made of 30,000 sticks bound together, making a raft 700 feet in length. It will be towed, but will also be manned and rigged to sail.

—There have been 26 suicides from the Clifton bridge in England in the 24 years since it was built. The jump is 250 feet, and death is presumably easy, which accounts for the popularity of the route. The last person who went over it was a young man who was to be married in a week.

—John Roll, residing in Redmon, Ill., is the owner of a horse that is 20 hands high, weighs 2,500 pounds, and is said to be the largest horse in the world. It is 5 years old, never was off Roll's farm, never has been broken, and has never been shod. The blacksmith at Redmon is afraid to shoe the horse.

—William S. Pier, Esq., one of the leading lawyers of the Allegheny county bar, well-known as an intelligent and conservative citizen, and a life-long adherent to the Republican party, has declared himself in favor of Cleveland and Thurman and the principles laid down in the Democratic national platform.

—Sarah Johnson, a colored woman of East Brooklyn, died to-day from the bite of a mosquito. She was bitten about three weeks ago on the neck, just below the left ear. The part became inflamed and finally developed into a case of acute blood poisoning. So far as known there is no other case of the kind on record.

—David Clark and wife were found hanging in a corn-crib on A. Gage's farm, near Sandwich, Ill., on Sunday evening. They left a paper signed by each, saying that they died for each other. Clark was thirty years old and had been employed by Gage a few months. He came from Streator and had been married two years.

—Mrs. Sarah Norcross, who recently completed 50 years of continuous service with the Boott cotton mills of Lowell, Mass., was presented by the stockholders and corporation with a check for $100 and by the agent of the corporation with a gold watch and chain. Though 76 years old, she still works steadily at her drawing-in frame.

—A crowd of drunken roughs tried to force an entrance to the saloon of Thomas Tierney at Long Island City, N. Y., at 2 o'clock on Saturday morning last, for the purpose of getting liquor. Tirney appeared on the scene, and in defense of his property fired into the crowd, killing Richard Owens and fatally wounding Cornelius Walsh.

—Governor Hill, of New York, has called an extra session of the Legislature to commence July 17th. The object is to provide an appropriation to prevent the prisoners in the various State prisons remaining in idleness after July 15th, when the appropriations now available for the purposes of their employment will have been exhausted.

—Finley, a little son of Archbald Taylor, of Industry, Beaver county, was struck by a train on the P. McK. & R. Railroad, Saturday evening, and injured so severely that death resulted soon afterwards. The boy was playing with fire-crackers and did not notice the approaching train, but stepped directly in front of the engine when it was too late to draw back.

—Thirty thousand dollars was voted by Congress the other day for firing morning and evening salutes to the flag, which brings out the curious fact that the powder left over from the war lasted just 23 years. The last barrel was used early last spring, since when no salutes have been fired at any military posts except West Point, Fort Monroe and Fort Riley.

—A wild girl, some 12 or 14 years old, has been discovered in Catahoula parish, Louisiana, and the people there are anxious to capture without harming her, and see if it is not possible to civilize her. She is thought to be one of two children brought thither by a gypsy tramp woman some years ago, and to have been abandoned on account of a club foot that prevented her walking fast.

—Thirty years ago a manufacturing firm in Manchester, Conn., made up an immense lot of bandana handkerchiefs for A. T. Stewart and he refused to take them on account of some defect. They were stored away until the other day when they were put on the market and sold readily. The same firm is now making 1,000 dozen bandanas a day, and can't supply the demand.

—Fred. A. Forsaith, manager of the Webster House, at Portsmouth, N. H., went to his room about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night, undressed, tied one end of a strip of cloth to his feet and the other to the trigger of a gun, placed the muzzle in his mouth, and blew his brains out. Having to vacate the Webster House and a recent suspicious fire on the premises are supposed to be the cause.

—John Carswell, a deacon of the Scotch National church at Bloomsbury, England, was recently fined $5 in a police court for assaulting the wife of Johnson, a village painter, in the church. The evidence was that he struck her with the pedestal of the offertory box, and pushed her so that she became ill and had to leave the church. The assault was a part of a row between the church officials and the pastor, the Rev. J. Mackie.

—The rain and thunder storm which deluged Scranton, Pa., on Friday afternoon was very destructive. Three men lost their lives by lightning flashes—William Armstrong, a railroader, who was killed while on top of a car; Bartley Regan and the team he was driving, and Robert Dyrone, of Delaware Water Gap, who was employed on a farm just outside of Scranton. The damage to property in and around Scranton will exceed $200,000.

—Charles Brooks, of Washington, is the possessor of a four-legged chicken. The fowl is 6 weeks old, and is as sprightly as a kitten. It is a curious malformation. Its extra legs are well formed, but not of much use to his chickenship. Prof. Hornaday says that the chicken is more than likely to live out the allotted time of its kind, and Mr. Brooks will, no doubt, present it to the professor, if it dies, to be stuffed and placed in the National Museum.

—Walter McAllister, a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, was found in his room in Philadelphia Thursday morning of last week with hishead and face a mass of horrible cuts. He was taken to the hospital where he died. Thomas Cole, his roommate, was arrested. Cole claimed that two men called to see McAllister and sent him for beer and when he returned the strangers were gone. After remaining in prison one night, Cole confessed to being guilty.

—A dispatch from St. Louis says the bodies of five men, riddled with bullets from Winchester rifles, have been found in the wilds of the Knishi mountains, Choctaw nation, fifty miles from Denver. They were supposed to be hunters from Texas, as their camps were still standing. Fifty yards away was found another dead body, supposed to be one of the attacking party. None of the bodies have been identified, but the general impression is that a fight occurred between the hunters and mountaineers.

—What looks like another trunk murder mystery cropped out at Philadelphia on Sunday. A policeman fished out of the Schuylkill river an old, decayed, hair-covered trunk of German make, which, upon being opened, disclosed two bedquilts, two sheets, two handkerchiefs, a roller towel and a piece of muslin, all covered with blood. A large rock had been used to sink the trunk. There was nothing about the clothing to give a clew to the former owner, but the trunk bore the name "Gottlieb Geshnein."

—W. West, son of John West, who resides near the line between Upshur and Lewis counties, had been terribly annoyed for some time with the destruction of his crops by ground hogs. The other morning, while West was out gunning for the pests, he saw something moving in the tall grass. Believing it to be a ground hog, West fired at the object. When he went up to it he found he had killed a boy named Spangler, who, had been hunting for ginseng. West is nearly crazed with remorse over the affair.

—Three years ago Mary Hernden, a pretty German girl, came to America to meet her lover, who had sent for her and promised to marry her when she arrived. The lover proved false, and Mary, after waiting three years for him to keep his promise, decided to return to her home in Germany. She went to the dock at Baltimore on Tuesday morning to take a steamer and while there commenced to relate the story of her lover's perfidy. Suddenly she became a raving maniac, and was taken to an asylum, where she has been declared hopelessly insane.

—J. W. Brown, the alleged bigamist, who was recently arrested in Chicago and brought to Detroit was arraigned in the police court on Friday morning, charged specifically with marrying Mary Benjamin while having a lawful wife living. He pleaded not guilty; his bail was fixed at $1,000 in default of which he was remanded to jail to await examination next Friday. It is now stated that Brown has been married no less than 32 times and wives from New York, Pennsylvania, Canada, Chicago, and several places in Michigan are expected to be present at the examination.

The case of Judge A. M. Pulliam, who on Friday killed James A. Miller, a wealthy farmer, at Hardinsburg, Ky., came up before the county magistrate on Monday at that place. Pulliam waived an examination and went to jail without bail. It has been discovered since the killing that when Pulliam and Miller went together into Pulliam's office, Pulliam submitted to Miller for signature a statement that Miller had been criminally intimate with Mrs. Pulliam, and that in consideration of that fact he would pay Pulliam $5,000. The statement was in ink, in Pulliam's writing. Below, in pencil and leaving a space for the signature, were the words in the same hand: "I will give you five minutes to consider this. You may sign or die." This paper was found under Miller's spectacles, on Pulliam's table, just after the shooting. The feeling is very bitter against Pulliam and their is some talk of violence. His past record is bad.

—Mrs. T. J. Eby lives with her husband on a small farm near Mahantango, Juniata county. They have a three-months-old baby, and the youngster had a terrible experience the other night. Mrs. Eby had been in the habit of putting the babe it its carriage and placing it under a tree in the yard. The child also sleeps in the coach at night. One night last week Mrs. Eby heard her baby uttering a half-suppressed cry. It was soon still, however, but later in the night the mother was again awakened. This time the child continued to cry, and Mrs. Eby took it to bed with her. The next morning the woman was about to put baby in the carriage again, when she was surprised to find a large black snake coiled among the blankets. She killed and burned the reptile. The child's neck was marked with red streaks, which indicate that the snake had coiled around the child's throat. Mrs. Eby thinks that the reptile tried to suck the milk out of the child's throat. The little one has nearly recovered, but was very sick for a few days.

—Boonville, Ind., is the home of James M. Crow, a prominent merchant and worthy citizen. He has just had a strange experience that puzzles the medical fraternity. For five years he has been an invalid, but could not tell the cause of his affliction. In time he wore down to a mere skeleton, and his friends became alarmed for him. His case was extreme, and his annoyance to be chiefly in his stomach. Acting on his own impulses the other day he took a powerful emetic. He was induced to do this because there was an unsual gnawing in his stomach. The emetic brought up an animal, or whatever it was, about six inches long, nearly an inch in diameter in its thickest part and pinkish in color. When fresh from the sufferer's stomach this curiosity had one well developed eye, a peculiar but perfect mouth, and what appeared to be a plump stomach. In the hope of preserving the animal it was placed in alcohol, but soon all traces of the thing were obliterated, and it was reduced to a whitish pulp. No name can be found for it in any medical work. Mr. Crow says he often felt the thing crawling about in his stomache, but did not think of such a living thing existing there and claiming that part of his body as his home. At present he feels that a great load, like a cloud from the face of the sun, has been removed from him, and his old time cheerfulness has come back to him.

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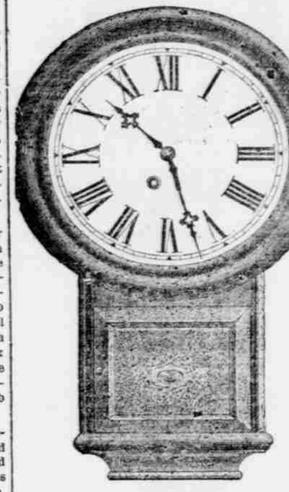

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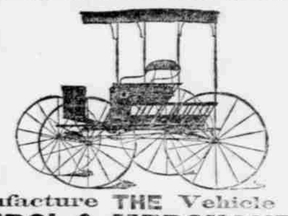

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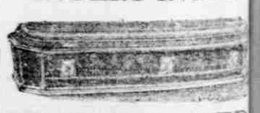

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EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JULY 13, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Hay rakes at Duftons' for 10 cents.

—Our farmers are now busy getting in their hay.

—This is said to be the year for the seventeen-year locusts.

—Bargains in summer dress goods at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—A few hand-made McGuire cradles still for sale at Duftons.'

—A lot of remnants of embroidery at less than cost at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—Let us honor and respect the busy bee. Once full he makes straight for home.

—A refreshing rain on Sunday night and Monday laid the dust and freshened up vegetation.

—If you want to get a sack of the best flour manufactured go to Gurleys' and ask for Minnehaha.

—Ex-Congressman Jacob M. Campbell, of Johnstown, who has been seriously ill for some time is improving.

—Mr. E. Gregg, Jr., of the firm of Logan, Gregg & Co., hardware merchants of Pittsburg is visiting friends in this place.

—The Glorious Fourth has come and gone and the small boy with his fire-crackers will be at rest for a year to come.

—Mr. Bert Scanlan, formerly clerk in the post office in this place, has accepted a position in Johnson, Buck & Co.'s bank in this place.

—Mr. George Thomas, son of Judge Thomas, proprietor of Hotel Brunswick, in Carrolltown, paid our town a brief visit on Sunday.

—Misses May and Blanch Henry, and Mary Scanlan, who have been attending St. Xavier's college at Latrobe, returned to their homes in this place.

—A party of ladies and gentlemen of this place are camping about four miles northeast of Ebensburg. They started on last Tuesday and expect to remain until Saturday.

—A young man from Nicktown, who is probably familiar with the use of the article he pilfered, stole a bottle of morphia from the office of Dr. Kennedy in this place, on Tuesday.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—It is not uncommon to find people taking off the leaves of the grape in order that the sun may color the fruit. Grapes color better under the shade of good healthy foliage then when that foliage is removed.

—The new Jewish Orphan Asylum of Cleveland, Ohio, which cost $200,000, was dedicated on Monday. It is supported by Western Israelites and is one of the largest institutions of the kind in America.

—Two of Bedford county's distillers who were refused license by the court have taken out license from the county treasurer under the old law which permits them to sell in quantities of not less than one barrel.

—The old frame building on High street, one square west of the Blair House, in this place, owned by Mr. John Turney was torn down this week but whether to make room for a new structure or not we have not learned.

—James Long, William Barbour, Charles Howard and Henry Morgan were brought to jail on Monday last from Johnstown to serve a fifteen day's sentence for trespass in riding on the Pennsylvania railroad freight trains.

—Peter Bifalter, aged 40 years, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, committed suicide Sunday night by shooting himself. Ill health is presumed to be the cause. He leaves a wife and two children in destitute circumstances.

—William Reese, of Bolivar, is now in his 101st year and believed to be the oldest citizen of Westmoreland county. His family is noted for its longevity, his father having attained the great age of 104 years and his grandfather 106.

—Samuel Wheelock, of Providence, advertises that he "wants to sell his wife for cash or exchange her for a good work horse," and further warrants her to be 41 years old, and "as good as the majority of church going people."

—Messrs. J. & M. P. Shafer, of Somerset, Pa., are at Ebensburg with a car load of Fanning mills. They are stopping at the Central Hotel and parties wishing a mill will find their mill one of the finest chaffers and graders in the State.

—An unfurnished house of seven rooms in the east ward, Ebensburg, will be ready for occupancy and for rent by the 15th of June next, will be rented for the summer or for a term of years. For particulars apply to Henry Byrne, Ebensburg, Pa.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—P. M. Christie, of Renova, last Friday night while returning from Kettle Creek discovered that he was followed by a panther. He had no weapon with him but a hatchet, and jumping from the buggy, he uttered a terrific yell and made for the beast, when it took to the woods.

—Among the summer visitors to this place, George Harding, of Cambria, is registered at the Hotel de Peach. He is charged with adultry by Mrs. Sowers, a grass-widow of the same place, and in default of bail will spend the summer months enjoying whatever portion of the mountain breezes that find their way through the walls of that institution.

—Several months ago a horse was stolen from John Gibbons, who resides west of Ashville, Cambria county. Last Saturday Mr. Gibbons recovered the animal from Joseph Sigman, of this county, who had traded first with Joseph Conrad, who had also got possession of it through a trade. How many more times the horse may have been traded is not known. The thief has not been traced.—*Altoona Times.*

—Dangerous counterfeit $5 silver certificates are in circulation in certain localities. On the portrait of General Grant the hair is disarranged, the mole on the left side of the face and the shirt stud are missing. On the reverse the color is much lighter than the genuine, and the figure 6 in the date appears more like a cipher. The paper is much thicker and tougher, and resembles note paper.

—The next eclipse of the moon will occur on the night of July 22d, and will be more interesting than the one on January 28th last. The diameter of the earth's shadow will be much larger than the last time in proportion to the diameter of the moon, darkening its surface more totally. It will take place at midnight, when the moon will be higher in the heavens, and will be visible in this section.

—On the Fourth of July, a young man who had a little too much of the holiday "enthusiasm" on board attempted to celebrate the occasion by issuing special invitations to some of our citizens to go to where there is perpetual fire works, when Burgess Richards appeared on the scene and took a hand in the festivities and the young man was taken to the county "refrigerator" to cool off.

—Mrs. E. Dufton has returned home from Erie, where she had been visiting friends and relatives.

—Miss Annie Thomas and Miss Richardson, two accomplished young ladies of Carrolltown, were visiting friends in this place on Sunday.

—Mr. J. B. Denny, of this place, on Tuesday purchased the Mountain House from Col. John P. Linton, the consideration therefor being $10,000

—The new Catholic church at Greensburg was dedicated on Sunday, Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg, officiating. Father Otto, of Carrolltown, celebrated Mass, and Father Edward, of St. Vincent's, delivered the sermon. The church cost $23,000 and has a seating capacity of 500. It is built on what is known as Academy Hill, a commanding situation. There were eight priests in attendance at the ceremony.

—The Altoona *Times* has undertaken to raise a fund of $250, that being the amount required to enable Charles E. Myers, who is under sentence of death at Kansas City, Mo., for murder, to obtain the stenographic report of the testimony in the case in order to obtain a stay from the Supreme Court. Myers' home is in Altoona, and his parents who are poor, have spent all they had in the assistance of their unfortunate son.

—On last Monday a week while Mrs. Silas Burke, of Croyle township, was making fire at the wash place preparatory to washing, her clothes took fire, and a strong wind blowing at the time, her clothing was soon all ablaze and before it could be extinguished her clothes were entirely burned from her body, terribly burning her, from which she suffered intensely, but on Monday last was much improved and is thought will recover.

—On Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock a frightful accident occurred at the Johnson Company's Works at Moxham. John Litz, a water carrier boy in the mill, by some means got his left arm caught in the cogs of the delivery rolls and the arm was drawn in up to the shoulder and torn from the socket. Medical attendance was promptly summoned and the boy was taken to his home on the South Side. His injuries will prove fatal.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—The following persons can each obtain a letter by calling at the Ebensburg post office: Mr. L. D. Brown, Mr. Wm. Irvin, Mr. Adolphus Croke, Mrs. Teresa Curley, Miss Katie Condon, Mr. Alf. Miller, Mr. Clay Rodgers, Mr. Jas. W. Dunmire, Mrs. Francis Shadle, Mrs. Mary Felgner, Mr. Robert Foust, Miss Emma Shaunty, James C. Sutton, Mrs. Susie Gardner, Miss Annie M. Borkey. Persons applying for these letters will please state they were advertised.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg has ordered all the priests of the Diocese of Pittsburgh into retreat at Loretto on Monday, July 16th. The retreat will be held at St. Francis Monastery, and will continue for two weeks. One-half the priests of the diocese will attend the first week and the remainder the second. There are about one hundred and twenty priests in the Pittsburgh Diocese, and those who were present at the first retreat last year will attend the second this year, and *vice versa*.

—A new train of vestibule cars will be put on the Pennsylvania railroad on the 15th of July, in place of the limited now running between New York and Chicago. The train will be a great improvement over the present vestibule train. It will consist of vestibule and drawing-room cars. Instead of the buffet cars now used, there will be in one of the cars a regular bar, where all sorts of liquor can be obtained and a bath-room. The new train will be much finer in every respect than the one now in use.

—On the Fourth of July Lawrence Murphy, Jr., and Matthew Connery, Jr., both of Cambria township, along with two other young men visited a shooting gallery at Gallitzin, and while Matthew Connery was carelessly handling a small 22 calibre target rifle, it was accidentally discharged, the ball entering young Murphy's right arm near the wrist, circleing around the bone and coming out at the other side, making a painful though not a serious wound. It was a narrow escape and should be a warning against the careless handling of fire arms.

—Harrison Shope, a resident of Altoona, was fatally stabbed by an Italian named Roico Pasarella on the Fourth of July. Shope was considerably under the influence of liquor and his father and several other parties were trying to get him to go home. When he saw the Italian he struck him several times when the Italian drew a knife and struck, and then ran down Fourth street. The knife entered the abdomen, making a wound about three-fourths of an inch long, cutting through the flesh and into the intestines. He was taken to the Hospital where he died on Thursday afternoon. Pasarella was taken to jail at Hollidaysburg.

—On Sunday afternoon while John Kline and another gentleman from Nicktown were driving down Julian street, in this place, the horse, which was a young one, suddenly frightened opposite the residence of Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., and running across the street got on the pavement in front of the residence of Jas. G. Hasson, where the buckboard struck a shade tree and threw the horse. The occupants succeeded in getting out without injury and got the horse by the head, which on getting up, and finding the shafts which were broken, hanging about its heels done some tall kicking and was somewhat cut about the legs by the broken shafts, and bled profusely. The horse, however, was not seriously injured, the occupants of the vehicle escaped unhurt and the only damage done was a pair of broken shafts.

Card of Thanks.

We, the undersigned, late members of Company C, 1st Batt. 19th U. S. Infantry, hereby desire for ourselves and in behalf of the survivors of our old command, to tender our earnest and sincere thanks to those who so kindly ministered to the wants of our comrade, Sergt. John Schroth, late of Wilmore, deceased, and those who assisted in giving his remains the honorable burial his bravery and sterling character as a soldier and honesty and generosity as a man so richly entitled him to. His neighbors and friends are entitled to our lasting gratitude for their untiring attention to his every want during his long and painful illness, and the respect shown him after his death. And we can but feel grateful to Daniel T. Steinman Post No. 560 G. A. R. for the honor paid to the memory of our lamented comrade by turning out to his funeral as a Post and interring all that was mortal of him in so honorable a manner. Also the South Fork Martial Band will please accept our grateful thanks for their services on the occasion of the funeral.

GEORGE S. PAUL.
CORNELIUS HUNT.
JAMES M. SINGER.

Communication.

EBENSBURG, PA., June 30th, 1888.

In our last letter we were at Lock Haven, at 11:40 A. M., June 27th patiently waiting for the train which, unlike most excursion trains, was nearly on time. When the train stopped we got on and found a party of nearly two hundred men and women—newspaper men with their wives or daughters all bound for Erie and bent on having a good time.

The Philadelphia & Erie road follows the Susquehanna river, hugging its banks closely, the scenery having little to interest us, on one side the river, on the other side the towering hill. At Renova, Clinton county, we got a short dinner although we had an hour or more to get outside of it It either wasn't there or the management of the hotel did not have the nerve to produce it. After eating whatever was within reach and waiting hopelessly for something more, we concluded to quit and spend a little time outside. Here we found Mr. H. O. Stoltz and E. I. Schroth both former citizens of Carrolltown, the first the proprietor of a flourishing clothing store and the latter doing a fine business in the hardware trade. We were pointed out a policeman in the crowd, who we understood was a former citizen of Willmore named Paul, but we did not get to talk to him. The conductor shouted all aboard, and we again started to climb up towards the Sinamahoning. We passed through Emporium, the county seat of Cameron; Rigway, the county seat of Elk, besides a number of smaller towns and finally brought up at Kane, McKean county, where the train stopped for about half an hour. Here we were met by a brass band and a number of the leading citizens of Kane, who were at the station to do the honors for their fast growing mountain town. A number of carriages were in waiting and the ladies in the party were treated to a delightful drive, while the male portion of the party enjoyed themselves by taking a stroll through the busy town. Everyone was pleased with the reception given by the people of Kane, and our better-half, Mr. Lloyd of the *Herald* and ourself, were especially pleased to meet so many old friends and neighbors, now citizens of Kane but former residents of Ebensburg. The first man we met on alighting from the train was our old friend Lem. Davis, and every few minutes we came across a familiar face. John Griffith and wife, David Howell and wife, Mrs. William Griffith, Will. Jones, Web. Griffith, C. H. Kemp, who is again in charge of the Thompson House, Joshua Davis and wife, Web. Evans and Alfred Evans. Kane is a growing town on top of the mountain with scenery not unlike Ebensburg, with natural gas, offering special inducements for manufacturing of all kinds, and a population composed of energetic and busy people whose latch string hangs outside with a welcome to all who wish to avail themselves of the natural advantages of Kane.

After leaving Kane, and until we got to Warren, the county seat of Warren county, all along the line of the railroad, and as far back over the hills as can be seen is dotted with oil derricks, where people in search of oil ventured their money in boring holes, some to strike the greasy fluid and make them rich while others have nothing left but the hole for their investment. Natural gas is to be see blazing up here and there as we pass along, going to waste, waiting to be utilized.

From Warren, an hours ride, passing through Irvineton and Corry brought us to Erie, where the editors were met by a reception that will never be forgotten by any member of the party. Over 2000 people were at the station, and amid the glare of fire-works and the inspiring strains of music, the ladies of the party were escorted in carriages and the gentlemen formed into line under the escort of a Citizens Committee, the Local Press Club, and several military companies and marched up State street to the Reed House. The business houses all along, were tastefully decorated and illuminated and a burst of fire-works at every step made the scene one long to be remembered.

Erie is a beautiful city of about 40,000 inhabitants, with a fine harbor on the lake, wide streets and contains a number of fine buildings. It has been a slow, but steady grower, and its numerous natural advantages must in time force it to the front and make it a large and populous city.

On Wednesday, after a business meeting of the Association, held in the Reed House parlors, an excursion on the lake was on the program, and the party embarked on three fine steamers and after a short trip in the bay, landed at the Life Saving Station, where an exhibition of the means adopted for the saving of people from wrecked vessels was one of the interesting features. The party again embarked and had a delightful sail to the head of Presque Isle bay where they again landed and were conveyed in carriages to the celebrated stock farm of Hon. William L. Scott, where 1,380 acres of fine fertile land are devoted to the rearing of thoroughbred horses and cattle. Here we had the pleasure of seeing some of the finest horse stock in the country, among others the stallion Eyon D'or, which was imported by Mr. Scott from France, at a cost of $40,000. One hundred and sixty-five head of horses and colts are on the farm and a fine herd of Short Horn cattle.

After our return to Erie, in the evening, a reception and dance at the Reed House was one of the pleasant features of the trip which was also participated in by a number of Erie's leading citizens and accomplished ladies.

On Thursday morning a majority of the party took advantage, despite the forbidding aspect of the weather which had settled down for an all day's rain, of an excursion to Niagara Falls, distant about 100 miles north of Erie. We were among the number, and although the pleasure of the visit was somewhat marred by the rain, we were amply repaid by a view of this wonder of the world. We will not attempt to give a description of Niagara, one of the wonderful works of nature—nor a Niagara hackman, one of the wonderful works of art, in a letter, as a better description can be found of the first in our school geographies, and the latter for cool, deliberate, extortionate charges is more surprising than the cataract. We left Niagara at half past six in the evening and arrived at Erie at eleven, having spent seven hours at the Falls.

On Friday morning Mrs. General Reed gave a reception to the party at her palatial residence which is adorned with all that wealth can furnish and taste suggest to embellish the refinement of civilization. Her collection of bric-a-brac and works of art is said to be the finest in the State, and her parlors were the wonder and admiration of the party.

The man-of-war "Michigan" which was lying in the bay was afterwards visited and an exhibition drill was given by the marines and regular soldiers.

In the afternoon, the editorial party had a drive through the city. About 50 carriages were in the procession under the escort of the Citizens Committee, and all places of interest were pointed out to the visitors. After returning from the drive we began getting ready for our return and in the evening were assigned our berths in the sleeping cars and bid farewell to Erie and its hospitable inhabitants.

On the whole the trip was one round of pleasure and enjoyment, and to the people of Erie, we in common with all the members of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association tender them our grateful and sincere thanks for the manner in which they ministered to our comfort and pleasure during our visit to Erie.

Our return was over the same route, and as it was at night, there was nothing of interest occurred, except on our reaching Kane, where the party were treated to a grand illumination by natural gas for the few minutes that the train stopped at that thriving town.

We reached Tyrone at 12 o'clock M. on Saturday, and owing to a wreck on the P. R. R. were compelled to stay there until 6 P. M., when the first train east came along which we boarded and were soon landed at Cresson, to find that the train had pulled out for Ebensburg an hour before our arrival. We reached home, however, the same evening by a carriage ride from Cresson and were glad to settle down to our routine life once again. J. G. H.

Teachers' Examinations.

Prof. J. W. Leech, Superintendent of Public Schools of Cambria county, has fixed upon the following places and dates for the examination of teachers:

Ebensburg, July 14th; East Conemaugh, July 16th; Millville, July 17th; Franklin, July 18th; Coopersdale, July 19th; Cambria City, July 20th; Morrellville, July 21st; Stoneycreek, at Walnut Grove, July 24th; Grubbtown and Upper Yoder, at Grubbtown, July 25th; Conemaugh township, at Cover's, July 26th; Adams, at Adamsburg, July 27th; Richland at Blough's, July 28th; Jackson, at Fairview, July 30th; West Taylor, at Rosedale, July 31st; East Taylor, at Headrick's, August 1st; South Fork, August 2d; Croyle at Summerhill, August 3d; Summerhill and Wilmore, at Wilmore, August 4th; Cambria, at Ebensburg, August 6th; Allegheny and Loretto, at Loretto, August 7th; Gallitzin and Gallitzin township, at Gallitzin, August 8th; Washington and Lilly, at Lilly's, August 9th; Portage, at Portage, August 10th; Munster, at Glass', August 11th; Chest Springs, August 13th; White, at Fiske, August 14th; Reade, at Glasgow, August 15th; Chest, at St. Lawrence, August 16th; Elder, at St. Boniface, August 17th; Susquehanna, at Westover's, August 18th; Blacklick, at Belsano, August 21st; Barr, at Nicktown, August 22d; Carroll and Carrolltown, at Carrolltown, August 23d; Clearfield, Dean, and Ashville, at St. Augustine, September 1st.

Examination for pofessional cirtificates at Ebensburg, July 12th and 13th.

Change of Management.

At a special meeting of the board of directors of Cresson and Clearfield railroad company held at the office of the company at Pittsburg, July 4, the president, Jas. S. Attenburg, and vice president John H. Boyts, with the entire old board, except A. S. Morrow and Chas. E. Pugh, resigned. The board was reorganized with the following directors: A. S. Morrow, Hollidaysburg, president; Jas. Condron, Hollidaysburg; Wm. P. Smith, Hollidaysburg; Martin Bell, Jr., Hollidaysburg; P. W. Snyder, Hollidaysburg; Geo. T. Bliss, New York; Andrew G. Agnew, New York; Joseph M. Deul, New York; Jacob Rubino, New York; G. Lindenthal, Pittsburg; Chas. E. Pugh, Philadelphia; W. P. Rathbone, New Jersey.

H. A. Gardner, of this place, was elected secretary and treasurer; W. P. Rathbone was appointed manager. It is the intention to establish the general office of the company hereafter at Cresson and to abolish the Pittsburg office.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

The following are the officers of Beulah Castle, No. 248 of Ebensburg, Pa., for the ensuing six months' term:

Past Chief, S. W. Davis; Noble Chief, T. M. Jones; Vice Chief, Hosea Evans; High Priest, Rev. George Hill; Venerable Hermit, F. C. Lloyd; Master of Records, S. J. Humphreys; Clerk of Exhequer, Fes Lloyd; Keeper of Exchequer, Carl Rivinlus; Sir Herald, Thomas D. Evans; Worthy Bard, D. L. Owens; Worthy Chamberlain, John D. Evans; Ensign, E. J. Mower; Esquire; W. S. Huntley; First Guardsman, E. L. Evans; Second Guardsman, John Clement; Trustees, F. C. Jones, Jas. D. Snyder, T. J. Davinson; Representative to the Grand Castle, C. T. Roberts. The membership is 57.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the two weeks ending Wednesday, July 11, 1888:

George McIntire, Upper Yoder and Kate J. Donemeyer, Johnstown.

Samuel T. Blough and Sophia Sarlouis, Johnstown.

Leroy C. Temple, Millville and Viola Schade, Johnstown.

David T. Cartwright and Emma J. Stutzman, Coopersdale.

William S. Humphreys and Annie Goodwin, Johnstown.

William T. Wahn, Johnstown and Laura Toohey, Conemaugh.

Lewis B. Leiper and Della Laura Donmyer, Adams township.

John T. King and Sadie Costlow, Richland township.

Henry Stug and Mary Roth, Johnstown.

Simon M. Bumgardner and Melvina E. Varner, South Fork.

Ben. F. Horner and Martha L. Bowman, Johnstown.

George Kauma, Brownstown and Mary Pfarr, Cambria.

Patrick McCall and Mary Schoeft, Summerhill.

John Westover, Susquehanna township and Tina Kirkpatrick, Carroll township.

William Kellinger, Gallitzin and Margaret E. McCloskey, Tunnelhill.

Samuel L. Gallagher and Sarah Ann Gates, Reade township.

Wm. Hildebrand and Alice Seibert, South Fork.

Died.

DOUGHERTY.—Died at the residence of his brother, Edward Dougherty, in Ebensburg, on Monday, July 9th, 1888, Mr. John B. Dougherty, aged about 60 ypars.

The deceased was born in Ebeusburg, and with the exception of a few years that he worked in Philadelphia, resided here all his life. He was a printer by trade, and a good one, but being greatly afflicted by asthma for a number of years, he worked but little at the case. He was a good-Learted, kind and generous man who never wished harm to anyone, and we hope he has gone to eternal rest.

The Burgess on a Back Seat.

On Monday of last week Judge Johnston filed his opinion in the Ebensburg borough case. It will be remembered that at the first meeting of the newly elected town council in April last, there being three Democrats and three Republicans on the board, the Democrats took the position that the Burgess was not a member of the board and had no vote while Burgess Richards and the Republican members maintained that the Burgess had a right to preside and in the case of a tie to cast the deciding vote. The Democratic members of the council, Fergus C. Lloyd, Daniel McGough and M. D. Kittell, Esq., were the plaintiffs in the case. Below we give Judge Johnston's opinion.

OPINION OF THE COURT.

The plaintiffs, members of the Town Council of the borough of Ebensburg, seek to restrain the Burgess of the said borough, T. Mason Richards, Esq., from sitting and voting, and otherwise intermeddling in the official sessions of the Town Council. They allege that subsequently to the act of January 15, 1825, "by proceedings in Court, all the rights and privileges of the act of Assembly of April 3, 1851, known as the General Borough Law, were extended to said borough," and that under said law the Burgess is not a member of Council, nor permitted to participate in their deliberations.

The defendant, in his answer, denies:

1. That the borough of Ebensburg has ever adopted the provisions of the act of 1851, in accordance with the terms of that act; and

2. That the provisions of said act deny to him the privilege or right of a member of Council.

I shall address myself to these two questions.

While the respondent denies in his answer that the Court of Quarter Sessions, by any proceeding, ever authorized or decreed the adoption of the act of 1851, and authorized by the act, section 23, the plaintiffs have furnished no record of said court touching the question of such adoption. Indeed, it seems to be admitted by all parties that the records of the Quarter Sessions contain no entry upon the subject. In fault of such record, the plaintiff has undertaken to show the fact by evidence *aliunde*. For this purpose he has, through an ex-aminer, called upon the Burgess of 1857-8, and also produced the minute-book of the borough, to show that such decree was adopted by the Court, entered upon the minute-book of the borough, and has governed the corporation from that time till the present.

The testimony of the Burgess (Mr. Myers), under exception of defendants' counsel, was to this effect: "I know we petitioned the Court, and got some authority from the Court; can't recollect how; on that strength we went on and surveyed and extended the borough; we then proceeded to exercise our authority over the borough as extended; then, in the first year of me being Burgess, Thomas Moore discovered something wrong about the extension of the borough, and he filed objections in court; I was held over as Burgess for another year, until it would be settled, and the Court decided it was all right; after that I heard nothing more about it." The cross-examination does not materially affect the foregoing.

The minute-book of the Town Council of the borough of Ebensburg is introduced, under objection: "From these minutes I find that "January 13, 1857, Council met and organized. Burgess, James Myers. Council, Richard Tibbott, John Lloyd, David James, John Hughes, and L. Hoover. On motion of Councilman John Lloyd, seconded by Councilman Hughes, the petition of the inhabitants adjoining and having lots and outlots adjoining the borough, requesting to be annexed thereto, was received. Councilman Hoover only dissenting, the ordinance thereto being transcribed in the ordinance-book."

"March 4th. At a meeting held March 4, 1857. Present—Burgess, James Myers; John D. Hughes, Richard Tibbott, Lewis Hoover. The following resolution was passed: Resolved by the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Ebensburg, that the Burgess be hereby directed to apply to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of Cambria county to have the provisions of the act of Assembly, 'An act entitled an act regulating boroughs,' approved the 3d day of April, 1851, extended to the said borough of Ebensburg."

"1857. Decree of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county: Now, to wit, March 9, 1857, it is ordered and decreed, that the said borough of Ebensburg shall hereafter be subject to the restriction and possess the power and privileges granted by the act of Assembly of 1851, entitled 'An act regulating boroughs,' passed the 3d day of April, 1851, and the charter of said borough, so far as inconsistant with said act, be repealed. BY THE COURT."

A copy of the above decree is filed among the archives of the borough.

Attest: JAMES C. NOON, Clerk.

"March 17th. Council met. Present—Burgess James Myers, Council—D. J. Jones, Lewis Hoover, R. J. Tibbott, and John D. Hughes. On motion of Lewis Hoover, the ordinance passed January 12, 1857, annexing outlots of the borough, be and the same is hereby repealed. Carried unanimously. On motion of John D. Hughes, a petition asking that the borough limits be extended, be received and that the borough extended according to the desire of said petitioners and his ordinance relating thereto was directed to be transcribed in the ordinance book and published."

The plaintiff has furnished me with the ordinance book, which corroborates the above and perhaps gives additional light as to the present boundaries of the borough.

The defendant's counsel earnestly contend these entries in the minute book cannot make a record, and that it requires a production of some decree from the records of the Quarter Sessions to establish the decree adopting the Act of 1851. We agree that this testimony will not of itself prove the record. But I think the evidence may raise a presumption, the evidence showing the extension.

On the 25th January, 1825, the borough of Ebensburg was erected by act of Assembly, under the corporate name of "The Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Ebensburg." (See P. L. 354, under the act of 1851, section 28.) That is the name under which the borough has sued and been sued since 1857 is "The borough of Ebensburg."

The extent of the borough under the act of 1825, is between Horner and Ogle streets on the north and south, and Spruce alley and Spruce alley on the east and west. Since 1857 the portion annexed by the Town Council extends in each direction from the former limits increasing the area of the borough and its population perhaps one-third of its original dimensions.

I have not been advised of any other possible means by which the borough of Ebensburg now exists and has existed for the last thirty years, under the provisions of the act of 1851.

From the date of the minutes of Council, it would appear that the court was in session at the same time the Council sat. That the petition and decree had been prepared, the "By the Court" endorsement obtained, and the paper taken back to Council Chamber before any record had been made. Of course this rests in conjecture.

The plaintiff acted ostensibly under this authority and continued so to act, with the entire acquiescence of the constituted authorities and the inhabitants of the borough for upwards of thirty years, the defendant cannot complain of the absence of the record of the Quarter Sessions.

After a period of thirty years acquiescence the legal presumption arises that all was rightly done. If I am right, my ruling may save the Borough of Ebensburg much future trouble in regard to taxation, bonds, etc., and preserve the borough in its present integrity.

But assuming that the Borough of Ebensburg is within the provisions of the act of 1851, is the Burgess a member of Council? This must depend entirely on the construction of that Act of Assembly. In our earlier legislation each borough was a law unto itself. Each community desiring a borough procured a charter of incorporation for itself from the Legislature. This became its own municipal law. The act of 1834 was the first general law which I have noticed. In 1851 it was supplanted by the act of April 3d of that year. This act bears the impression of careful preparation, and is much more extensive in its provisions than its predecessor of 1834. The draftsman seemed to carry the idea of National and State government into municipal affairs, and separate the legislative from the executive power.

It plainly and specifically sets out the duties of the Burgess, and, notwithstanding the eighth section of the Act of 1834 was before the legislature, it was dropped out. The inference is plain that what was done was intended. The third clause in the sixth section is the only significant as to the duties of the Burgess. This question has not reached the Supreme Court. It has, however, received the construction claimed by the plaintiff in Commonwealth ex. rel. Shipp et al. vs. Kepner, 10 Philad'a Rep. 510 (1873), Pershing, J., and Lecnits vs. Wilkinsburg, 6 Leg. Rep. 150. The editor of *Brightly's Purdon* indicates the same view, by leaving the eighth section of Act of 1851 out of Digest.

Per Contra, Judge Butler, in Leg. Int., Vol. 34, p. 243, holds that the Burgess is a member of Council, notwithstanding Act of 1851. This case was decided in 1877, but does not refer to Judge Pershing's opinion. See Price vs. Beale. It is strange that this question has not reached our highest court. Until it does we feel safe in following the weight of authority as it accords with our own judgment. And now, July 2, 1888, this case having been fully argued upon the 9th day of June, 1888, by counsel for plaintiff and defendant, and thereupon, upon consideration thereof, it was ordered adjudged and decreed as follows, viz: That the said defendant, T. Mason Richards, Burgess of the Borough of Ebensburg, be restrained and enjoined from presiding at the meetings of Council of said borough, and from interfering in their deliberations by voting or attempting to vote at said meetings; and that he, the said T. Mason Richards, do pay the costs. By the Court.

R. L. JOHNSTON, President Judge.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. J ames and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

—If you want a contented and happy family buy Minnehaha flour and you will always have good bread.

I Was

Troubled with chronic catarrh and gathering in my head, was very deaf at times, had discharges from my ears, and was unable to breathe through by nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured, and to-day enjoy sound health.—C. J. Corbin, Field Manager Philadelphia Publishing House, Pa.

I am on my second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, being a sufferer from catarrh since I was a child, but with this medicine I am being cured.—Wm. L. Dayton, Brooklyn.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at a big bargain and on easy terms one Six-Horse Power Springfield Engine and Thresher, as good as new. Call on or address, J. W. Sharbaugh or Thomas Switzler, Carrolltown, Pa.
June 29, 1888.-3t

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Cresson Springs company will be held at the Mountain House, Cresson, Pa., on Tuesday, August 7th, 1888, at 9 o'clock, A. M. Election for president and directors same day and place.
JAMES R. McCLURE,
Cresson, July 13, 1888.-3t. Secretary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, letters testamentary to the estate of Catharine McAteer, late of Washington township, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent will make known the same without delay. F. M. GEORGE,
Executor.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Bazil Bender, deceased, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to
TERESA BENDER,
Adm'x of Bazil Bender, deceased.
Hemlock, Pa., June 22, '88.-6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that John H. Elske and Mary his wife, of White Township, Cambria County, have made an assignment of all the estate, real and personal, of the said John H. Elske to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors. All person indebted to the said John H. Fiske are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against him will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement. M. D. KITTELL,
Assignee of John H. Fiske, et ux.
Ebensburg, Pa., June 8, 1888.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Joseph Noel, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration of the estate of Joseph Noel, late of Munster township, county of Cambria, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to
JOHN J. NOEL, Adm'r.
Munster, Pa., June 1, 1888.-6t.

ADMINISTRATIX' NOTICE.—Estate of Peter Flick, deceased.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Peter Flick, late of Portage township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
CHRISTINA FLICK, Adm'x,
Portage, June 1, 1888-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county, to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the first and partial account of William Warner, surviving administrator of John Warner, deceased, hereby give notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, on Monday, the 6th day of August, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., to discharge the duties of his appointment at which time and place all persons interested may attend.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., June 29, 1888. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to distribute the fund in the hands of Samuel Reed, executor of Ann E. Bracken, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on Thursday, August 9th, 1888, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.
E. G. KERR,
July 13, 1888.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., to distribute the proceeds in the hands of Joseph Tomlinson, committee of John Naucht, a lunatic as shown by his first and final account, to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on Tuesday, August 7th, 1888, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.
E. G. KERR,
July 13, 1888.-3t. Auditor.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale a water power grist mill, with from one to five acres of ground situated in Elder township, Cambria county, Pa. The mill has a 16 feet over shot wheel, a circular saw, is in good condition and is located about one-half mile from the new town of Hastings, on the Brubaker railroad, and within a quarter of a mile of the railroad and a branch of the railroad is located running within five rods of the mill. The mill is surrounded with a fine lot of timber, yet to cut. For a good investment, this is a rare opportunity. Call on or address the subscriber on the premises.
SEBASTIAN HOLTZ.
Elder township, April 27, 1888.-3m.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Cambria County.
In the matter of the proceedings in partition in the estate of John E Evans, deceased.

The undersigned auditor appointed by said Court to ascertain whether there are any liens or encumbrances on the real estate affecting the interest of the parties, also to ascertain and pass judgments and make distribution among the heirs and parties in interest hereby give notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, on Wednesday the 1st day of August, 1888 at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of his appointment at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Auditor.
Ebensburg, Pa., June 29, 1888.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell their farm, situated in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of D. A. McGough, A. J. Sell, Henry Mansfield, and others, containing 118 acres, 60 acres cleared and 58 well timbered with oak, hemlock, cucumber and hickory. A good two-story plank house and frame barn, together with all necessary outbuildings, a never failing spring of water and a stream of water running through the farm. There is also 75 choice apple, pear and peach trees on the premises. The above property will be sold at a price and terms to suit the purchaser and a good warrantee deed guaranteed.
MARY FURY,
ANN FURY.
June 1st. Loretto Postoffice, Pa.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER of Incorporation. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on July 16th, 1888, by F. J. Christy, T. S. Troxel, Joseph Benet

The Craze for Light Colored Cigars.

To supply the demand for light colored cigars is one of the greatest difficulties manufacturers have to contend with. This demand is caused by a mistaken idea that color is an important factor in the strength of the weed. As a matter of fact, the color of a cigar cuts but little figure in regard to the strength, except so far as disease might affect it. It is well known that in all the vegetable world there is more or less sickness or disease in plants. A florist will go around among his shrubs and plants clipping off here and there a decayed or dying leaf. Frequently there may be seen leaves drooping from a healthy cabbage, the plant so often associated with the manufacturer of the cigar, and these leaves are faded to a sickly light color; in the same manner is the tobacco plant affected, and the grower, like the maker anxious to cater to the popular demand, secures from his crop such material as will make the light colored stock desired. In tobacco growing as in any of the ordinary farm products, crops will vary in their health and abundance. The natural color of the tobacco leaf when in a healthy state is darkish; continuing to deepen as the weed ripens, but the grower will not wait until nature has had her run, and as early as he dares, cuts the leaves that the market may be supplied with the favorite shade of stock. It will be seen what a lack of knowledge of the facts may cause—a demand for sickly, half ripe stuff, ill flavored and most unhealthy. Cigar dealers, as a general thing, labor assiduously against this fancy, but their trials have been many during the last four or five years, as the tobacco crop has been during that time, exceedingly healthy and, in natural consequence, rather dark in color. One dealer says the fancy for light cigars has become so persistent that he often wakes up at nights and hears himself talking to a customer on this subject, trying to convince him that he is asking to be served with an inferior class of goods.

Office Rules.

1 Gentlemen entering this office will leave the door wide open and keep the r hats on.

2. Those having no business should remain as long as possible, take a chair and lean against the wall; it will preserve it, and may prevent its falling upon us.

3. Gentlemen are required to smoke; especially during office hours; tobacco will be supplied.

4. Spit on the floor, as the spitcons are only for ornament.

5. Talk loud or whistle, especially when engaged. If this has not the desired effect, sing. And if that will not answer, then dance, or tell some old story; long ones preferred.

6. Put your feet on the tables, or lean against the desk; it will be of great assistance to those writing on them.

7. As this is an office exclusively for your accommodation, call frequently when you have leisure—especially when we are busy; then 'tis very pleasant.

8. In making your visits, never come alone—the old adage—"the more the merrier."

The Sparrow Must Go.

The English sparrow is now without honor, even in its own country. Farmers in England are fully convinced that he possesses all the bad qualities that he has been charged with here, and have set to work sympathetically to rid themselves of him and his brood. In various counties, but especially in Cheshire, boys are making wages out of prize money that is paid by the authorities, six cents a dozen for heads and eggs. The Farmers' Club of London has stated the case against the sparrow, and no body has ventured to make reply. He is quarrelsome, noisy, dirty, and greedy; he plays havoc in the garden, from crocus bed to the green pea vines. He drives away the really insectivorous birds, and then lives at the expense of the garden and kitchen, leaving the caterpillars and other pests to increase and multiply as they never did before. It is seriously stated that the sparrow causes a loss to agricultural England from forty to fifty million dollars per year.

EVERY farmer should have a nice little patch of strawberries, raspberries, a few grape vines, etc., enough for his own use. These can be attended to when working in the field is impossible, and the benefits derived will far more than compensate him for all his trouble and expense. The best varieties should be selected, however, and much care taken to give them the proper cultivation. Too many farmers neglect these little things, and allow their patches to grow up with weeds, and then because a luxuriant crop is not the result they say they are more bother than they are worth, and that they do not amount to anything anyhow, while if the proper care had been taken of them the result would have been entirely different.

The Human Breath.

Professor Brown-Sequard has recently been making experiments to determine whether the human breath was capable of producing any poisonous effect. From the condensed watery vapor of the expired air he obtained a poisonous liquid, which, when injected under the skin of rabbits, produced almost instant death. He ascertained that this poison was an alkaloid, and a microbe. The rabbits thus injected died without convulsion, the heart and large blood vessels being engorged with blood. Brown-Sequard considers it fully proved that the expired air, both man and animals, contains a volatile poisonous principle which is much more deleterious than carbonic acid.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE, STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.
The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier Superior to quinine
Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."
Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.
Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.
Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

GANN'S KIDNEY CURE.
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1884. 1y.

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NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

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NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
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COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS COLDS
PREVENTS CONSUMPTION
All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

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Most Moderate in Price.
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For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
872 miles St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
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Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of same-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route, February 20th and March 19th, personally conducted by Pacific Railway Excursion Clerks. For all information call on the Ticket Agents of the Iron Mountain Route in the United States and Canada, or address the undersigned at St. Louis, Mo. Those who intend to join the EXCURSION should not fail to secure

Odd Accidents and Incidents of Every-Day Life.

A citizen of Auburn, Me., has a dog he sends regularly to a news depot for the evening paper. The dog knows exactly what time the paper is due, and is on hand promptly at half-past five each afternoon without orders from any one.

A Charlotte Harbor Fla. lady has a small green frog with its home in the calyx of a lily in her room. The little fellow is quite a pet, and perches high on the pistil of the flower to receive his dinner, consisting of flies fed to him from the point of a pin.

A California tramp has a novel way of getting money. He fixes up his arm with castile soap and caustic to represent a scald, and begs for aid on the ground that he just met with an accident. He is said to have worked this game successfully for four years in various parts of the State.

Farmer Griffith smelled something burning and heard the crackle of flames as he drove home from Whitewater, Wis., the other day, and, turning around, saw that the straw in the bottom of his wagon was all on fire. He thinks that the rays of the sun were focused by a bright new tin milk can that he was taking home and set the straw a-burning.

A little boy, a cripple, was being wheeled past a Center avenue store in Bay City, Mich., when a gentleman who noticed the unfortunate child, said: "That little boy's misfortune is the result of a kiss. When he was a baby his sister, on coming into the house, went up behind the high chair in which he was seated, and, catching his head suddenly, gave it a turn and kissed him. The shock injured his spine, and he is going through the world a cripple for life."

An old man who hanged himself some time ago in the Ternes quarter of Paris, although very wealthy and in good health, was a confirmed misanthrope. He lived in a shabby room at the top of the house, the concierge of which administered to his wants. The old man took a pleasure in tormenting the concierge, and when he made away with himself the latter could not help uttering an exclamation of satisfaction; but he soon began to profess compassion for his old enemy when he heard that he had left him a legacy. He declared with tears in his eyes that he was a worthy person after all, and with eager curiosity asked the amount of property bequeathed him. The following missive was placed in his hand: "I am disgusted with life, so I am quitting it. I leave to my concierge my portrait and the rope with which I have hanged myself."

Friendships.

Friendship is a matter of character, rather than a matter of choice. Even though a friendship may be all on one side, cause for it must always be on both sides. No true man can be a true friend to another, unless that other has character enough to inspire his friendship, nor even in such a case unless he himself has character enough to perceive that character in the other. Friendship does not idealize a friend, but it does recognize a friend's ideal. A friend sees the best self of his friend, whatever may be that friend's exterior, or whatever others may see, or may fail to see, in that friend. Thus it is that a friend often sees in a friend what no one else can see, yet which is not an illusion. And in thus seeing the noble, the friend gives a hint of his nobleness and is ennobled by his seeing. If others had his eyes, or as keen eyes as his, they also could see and would honor that which he sees in his friend. "In the changes which, thank God, must take place when the mortal puts on immortality," says George Macdonald, "shall we not feel that the nobler our friends are, the more they are themselves? that the more the idea of each is carried out in the perfection of beauty, the more like they are to what we thought them in our most exalted moods,—to that which we saw in them in the rarest moments of profoundest communion,—to that which we beheld through the veil of all their imperfections when we loved them the truest." It is good to know a character which can be thus recognized and honored. It is good to have the character which can thus recognize and honor that which is worthy when it is before one. No mere wish or longing can bring all this about; but when the opportunity is here, what a loss it would be to loose it!

A CONVENIENT CATTLE STALL.—Each animal requires a space three to four feet in width, according to size. The platform upon which the animal is to stand should be about five feet long, including a space of one foot in width slated, for the hind feet to stand upon. The spaces between the slats should not be more than three-fourths of an inch in width. Every slat should be in a vertical direction. Under this grating a space four to six inches in depth is left open as far back as the solid floor. All that is liquid falls beneath, and can be scraped out with a hoe or tool made for the purpose. Behind the stalls a trench of eighteen inches or two feet in width, and about eight in depth, is left for collecting the manure. Next to this again is left a walk of convenient width through the stable. If desired another set of stalls can be arranged in a corresponding position to this walk. The use of stanchions of course is optional. Many prefer the strap around the stall fastened to a chain or rope.

IN laying out farms and in shaping fields the common, ruling practice is to give them a square form or as nearly so as practicable, in order to economize fencing. A ten acre lot, for example, if square, will measure forty rods on each of the four sides and require for its entire inclosure 160 rods of fencing. By altering its form and making it twice as long and half as broad it will require 200 rods of boundary fence. But the oblong form has some special advantages, as every farmer knows, saving considerable time in plowing, harrowing and working with the cultivator.

SUBSCRIBE for the FREEMAN.

Paine's Celery Compound

WEAK NERVES
Paine's Celery Compound is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Combining Celery and Coca, these wonderful nerve elements, it speedily cures all nervous diseases.

RHEUMATISM
Paine's Celery Compound cures the blood, the cause and then builds anew, which drives a Rheumatism, and restores the kidneys and nervous system to healthy conditions. It is the true remedy for rheumatism.

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Paine's Celery Compound promptly restores the nerves and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power, combined with its purifying qualities, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

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Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the stomach, and assists the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of dyspepsia.

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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Paine's Celery Compound is not a cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.
Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.
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PROTECT YOUR HOMES!
MARLIN DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.
A GOOD REVOLVER no longer costs a Fortune

These revolvers are an exact duplicate of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON. .38 Caliber, using Centre-Fire Cartridges.
Self-Cocking, Automatic Ejecting,
FULL NICKEL PLATED, RUBBER HANDLE.
WARRANTED EQUAL IN EVERY RESPECT TO THE SMITH & WESSON.
For sale by Hardware and Gun Dealers everywhere.
Manufactured by THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

BEST IN THE WORLD!
MARLIN Magazine Rifle.
For large or small game, all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market.
BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, model unsurpassed. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
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IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS
WILL SAVE ONE-HALF THE COST OF AMMUNITION.
Made for all sizes of Cartridges which are used in any of the following Rifles or Pistols: Marlin, Colt's, Winchester, Ballard, Stevens, Remington, Whitney-Kennedy, Smith & Wesson; also for all gauges and makes of
SHOT GUN SHELLS, PAPER AND BRASS.
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for 1888, will be sent FREE to all who write for it. It is a Handsome Catalogue with Colored Plates, and the FINEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS ever offered. ☞ Our specialty is supplying MARKET GARDENERS with varieties especially adapted to their purposes, and all TOOLS necessary to manage a complete garden. If you grow VEGETABLES FOR MARKET, tell us so when you send for our Catalogue.
JOHNSON & STOKES, 219 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
SEEDS

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The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of
Illuminating : and : Lubricating : Oils, NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.
If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.
Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by
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BOOT
WEARS LIKE STEEL
H. CHILDS & Co
PITTSBURGH PA.
SOLE LEATHER COUNTERS
WILL NOT RUN OVER
ALL SOLID LEATHER
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED
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MANUFACTURERS,
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NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING.
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a ca and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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Dry, Ground in Oil and Ready-Mixed.
We guarantee every Package bearing our firm name, and will REPAINT where satisfaction is not given.
Sterling Ready-Mixed Paint.
40 Beautiful Colors.
MARBLEINE, SUPERIOR TO KALSOMINE.
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PAINTS and VARNISH in ONE APPLICATION, AT A COST OF 50 CENTS FOR A BUGGY.
Harness Oil, &c., &c.,
SAMPLE CARDS FREE.
The Wm. B. Price Mfg. Co.,
347 WARREN AVENUE,
BALTIMORE, Md.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age.
(Refer to this paper.)
SNELL & HOWLAND,
Rochester, N. Y.
April 6, 1888.-8t.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn's who makes a speciality of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four feet to the large mule weighing 1460 lbs., are D. Armbrust & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
☞ Correspondence solicited.

STEEL WIRE FENCE.

The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Also, all kinds of Wire Work. Write for Prices. State kind and quality of fence wanted. Manufacturers of Fire Escapes and Iron Work.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
March 25, 1885.-6m.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age.
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
(Refer to this paper.)
Rochester, N. Y.

I. P. Thomas & Son's,
BONE FERTILIZERS
Contain all the valuable elements of stable manure in a concentrated form. Specially prepared for all crops. They are manufactured for results—permanent results. They cannot be beaten in the field.
OUR WORKS possess every facility. We give them our personal attention. For the same money we guarantee our goods not to be surpassed. Those who use them endorse them. You use them and you will endorse them.
MANUFACTURED BY
I. P. THOMAS & SON,
Philadelphia, Penn'a.
FOR SALE BY
W. J. ANSTEAD, Johnstown,
JOSEPH A. NOEL, Ebensburg.
March 3d, 2m.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 5:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT DOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES, NO SNOW BLOCKADES

Pointers for Parents.

A truthful child is generally strictly veracious, and does not comprehend any deviation from the letter of truth; so that is often necessary, to save it from moral confusion, to explain what may seem to it like untruth. If it becomes impossible to keep a promise made to a child, the hindering circumstances ought to be mentioned, or at least it should be explained that there are such. Again, the Bible command, parent, provoke not your children to wrath, is often forgotten, while the corresponding one, Children obey your parents, is quoted and enforced. A great deal of injustice is often done, moreover, in settling disputes among children, by not allowing for provocation received.

A most obvious practical rule in the training of children is, always take for granted that they mean to be good. If to give a dog or a child a bad name is an excellent receipt for making him deserve, to let it be a matter of course that he is to behave properly is to go a considerable extent toward having him behave so. I have seen mothers actually put into a child's head to be naughty when it never occurred to the little one to be so. In this connection I would offer a protest against akind of infant literature, usually illustrated, in which greedy Tom and slovenly Jane, cruel Peter and vain Polly are vividly described in the act of making themselves unpleasant.

A boy need not be a baby because he does not know at 10 what his grandfather did know at 20. The modest simplicity and the fresh and tender bloom of girlhood—no it has not all disappeared yet! I believe that a child who, without being coddled and "babified," yet is kept a child so long as, according to its years, it is called one, has a physical advantage over the child too early initiated into the knowledge of manhood or womanhood. Parents do not realize the physical wear and tear that accompnay premature development of the brain; and the undue tax upon the nervous and vital forces, when a child engages in the occupations and amusements of a grown person, leaves it, in maturer years, low in physical resources just when it has most call upon them.

Food For Thought.

Time wasted is existence used in life.

It is the sunshine itself that makes every shadow.

Better go to bed supperless than to get up in debt.

The word "impossible" is the mother tongue of little souls.

Man cannot live exclusively by intelligence and self-love.

Zeal without judgment is like gunpowder in the hands of a child.

A natural will plowed up is the best soil for producing luxuriant crops.

Happiness is the wayside flower growing by the highway of usefulness.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.

We cannot expect perfection in any one, but we may demand consistency of every one.

The man who minds his own business and constantly attends to it, has all his time employed.

He who steals a little steals with the same wish as he who steals much, but with less power.

It is far more easy to acquire a fortune like a knave than to expend it like a gentleman.

Think not thy own shadow longer than that of others, nor delight to take this attitude of thyself.

Public reformers had needs practice on their own hearts that which they propose to try on others.

Adhere strictly to your business. There may be difficulties to overcome, but you will surmount them.

Wickedness may prosper for a while, but in the long run, he who sets all knaves a-work will pay them.

Be polite, prompt, decisive, civil and obliging to all your customers, and see that your clerks do likewise.

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery by the doubling of our joy and the dividing of our griefs.

The best way to get along with people who are "set up with pride" is to upset their pride, and them, too.

There are treasures laid up in the heart, treasures of charity, piety, temperance, and soberness. These treasures a man takes with him beyond death when he leaves this world.

Contents of a Woman's Handbag.

"What do you carry in that bag?" said the big man to the business woman, pointing to the little black handbag that is her inseparable companion.

"I'll show you," said she, and then she took out two handkerchiefs, one for use and one for show, a lead pencil with the point broken off, a stick of gum unchewed, a lump of gum chewed, George William Curtis' editorial on Matthew Arnold's death, cut out of Harper's Weekly; three keys that don't fit anything in particular, one latch key that does not fit, a Bond street library card, three Daly's theatre seat coupons, a tiny box of face powder, three capsules of quinine, five visiting cards, seven letters, five of them from one man, spring suits cut out of the Sunday paper, a season ticket to the American Art association's prize exhibition, an unposted letter to her mother, three rubber bands, three postal cards, a shoe buttoner, dentists appointment cards, four hairpins, an unpolished moss agate, coral brooch with the pin broken off, half a mustard leaf, a piece of paper with quotations from Mme. Blavatsky on theosophy written on it, a sample of yellow ribbon to be matched, a card photograph of another girl and a purse containing one three cent piece and a postage stamp.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signs perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY
THE CHEWERS OF
OLD HONESTY TOBACCO
WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT.
EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS

Carriage Making in all its Branches.
Painting, Trimming
and REPAIRING of all kinds done on the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage smith shop connected.
All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.
D. M. CHUTE.
Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT
—HIGH ARM—
"JENNIE JUNE"
SEWING MACHINE
IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.

The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.
Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory,
No. 206 N. 2d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

THE BEST WAY
To get a First-Class Watch is in our Co-Operative Clubs.
FINE WATCHES
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES
Only $1.00 a Week.

Thousands of the best $38.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-operative Clubs.
This is the *Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient,* and *only* co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only *Dust, Dampness, Moisture* and *Heat* proof watches made in the World, and are jeweled throughout with *GENUINE RUBIES.* The *Finest Stem Wind and Set* in the strongest and simplest made. *They are fully equal for appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch.* Our co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.
Chestnut St.,
P. O. Box 958. Phila. Pa.
We desire to see Competent Agents. AGENTS WANTED.
Phila Co-operative Exchange.
Join Exchange and Save Money.
WE HAVE AGENCIES IN EVERY LARGE CITY. WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

It is by hooping it up that the makes his business support him.

Learn the art, to be preferred all others, of being happy when

Why are cashmere shawls people? Because you can't here.

It is natural enough that the and their employes should ask heads.

If you want to be well inform a paper. Even a paper of give you some good points.

The essence of good talk is mutual trust, and the desire one with your companions for

Economy is the parent of and of ease, and the beauty of temperance, of cheerfulness health.

Opinion is the main thing good or harm in the world. opinions of things which ruin

The death-smile is the grandest in the world. It makes the an arch of triumph into a ruture.

A million acres of land have added by the Dutch to the area land within two hundred years claiming it from the sea.

"How to Treat Inebriates" is tle of a book recently publishe inebriates are just the kind of who ought never to be treated.

A distinguished negro belle au Prince, Hayti, has married a of William Black, the novelist haps the name attracted her.

Mrs. Patti Lyle Collins, emplo the dead letter office at Wash reads almost every known langua cept Russian and Chinese.

Webster was in college at gave earnest of his great future he was twenty-five, and at th the peer of the ablest men in

Spencer, Mass., has publish citizens. The other day one gave 14 acres of land for a publi another gave $30,000 for a libr and another gave $25,000 for a library.

There is a concern in New which employs girls to crack nuts, the kernels of which are s confectioners. The shells are be ground up and used in the m ture of spices.

Mrs. Hetty Greene, the richest man in America, was born in N ket, Mass., and her father was captain. She is a queer characte has been more written about mosi any other woman in A She is worth $40,000,000.

Hamilton was in King's Colle sixteen; when seventeen he m notable address on public affairs citizens of New York; at twenty was instructed with a most impo mission to General Gates; was in gress at twenty-five, and Secre the Treasury at thirty-two.

No one who, fatigued by exertion of body and mind, has experienced the reviving influence tumbler of milk, heated as hot as to be sipped, will willingly, says the *ical Record*, forego a resort to it promptness with which its confluence is felt is indeed surprising.

The things that are essential to friendship, and without which it cannot exist, are—sympathy in all conditions, that is always acceptable and generally appreciated; patience, when its exercise is required; toleration for things one's friend takes a different view of; tact not to revert to past occurrences the mention of which is undesired; and besides and above all these a sincere, enduring affection.

Diphtheria Caught from Rabbits.

Two children of M. J. Rogers, of Toronto, were during the last week stricken with malignant diphtheria. One succumbed to the dread disease and the other, after the most skilful and careful treatment, recovered. Mr. Rogers had at the time on his premises a large number of English rabbits. When the disease broke out in the household they one by one got sick and died. The owner never dreamed that the animals being affected by the same disease from which his children were suffering, and he was in so much trouble that he did not devote time to investigate the cause of their death. But when some of the last rabbits died Mr. Rogers made an examination, and on opening their mouths found their throats sore, the tongue thickly furred and the roofs covered with the same membrane as that in the mouths of the children who had suffered with diphtheria. He mentioned the fact to Dr. Tyrill, who was attending the children at the house, and the physician, on looking into the case and examining the rabbits, affirmed that they had died of diphtheria.

A REAL ROSE TREE.—Standard roses grafted on dogwood roots are hardy and grow to a large size. They petually during the summer. Use plenty of rich compost around them and every spring scatter ground bone around the trunks. Grass is injurious to rose bushes if it takes possession of the plot. Do not be concerned if the rose tree looks like a bush for the first year.

A NEW bug has made its appearance in bug-ridden Jersey. It is two inches long—about the length of the average Jersey "skeeter"—and is of a light brown color. It has four big claws near its head and its sting raises from the size of hen's eggs on the human body. The circulars of the hotels and cottages make no mention of this addition to their attractions.

HALF a bushel of salt to the ton of hay is often sown upon the mow, when clover is housed in the green state. Its proper place in the order of values as a farm product is generally thought to be between timothy and blue grass. Clover seed when kept undamaged will retain its vitality for many years.

SELF-CONTROL consists in the willful and intentional closing of the mind against dubious views, and the heart against passions.